the record

1950

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the

record

1950

published by the students
of haverford college

haverford
pennsylvania

introduction

This is a record of Haverford College, 1950, not just a coverage of the four-year shenanigans of the graduating class. Not everyone, everything, could be included. In respect to those things that could not be covered, we hope that there is something here that will remind you of them: of the cold dankness in the library foyer; of the weekly traffic jam at Collection exit; of rival political factions; of in-groups and out-groups; of the lawns that you couldn't walk on as a Freshman (Customs Committee), or as a Senior (the lawns were always in a state of recuperation); of baleful portraits and blaring music in the chow-hall. Of persons, places, things that mean Haverford to you.

1950, the mid-century mark, has been the cue for editors to comb their files for dusty, "funny," photographs and attitudes. Far be it from us at Haverford to ignore our unusual heritage, but rather than gazing back in contemplation, we intend to become more aware of the value of what we have as it is applicable to our future. And in order to accent what we feel are valuable parts of our campus life, we have added sections to the yearbook, put emphasis on in some places and taken it off in others. In the process no traditions have been badly shattered; we have tried to start some.

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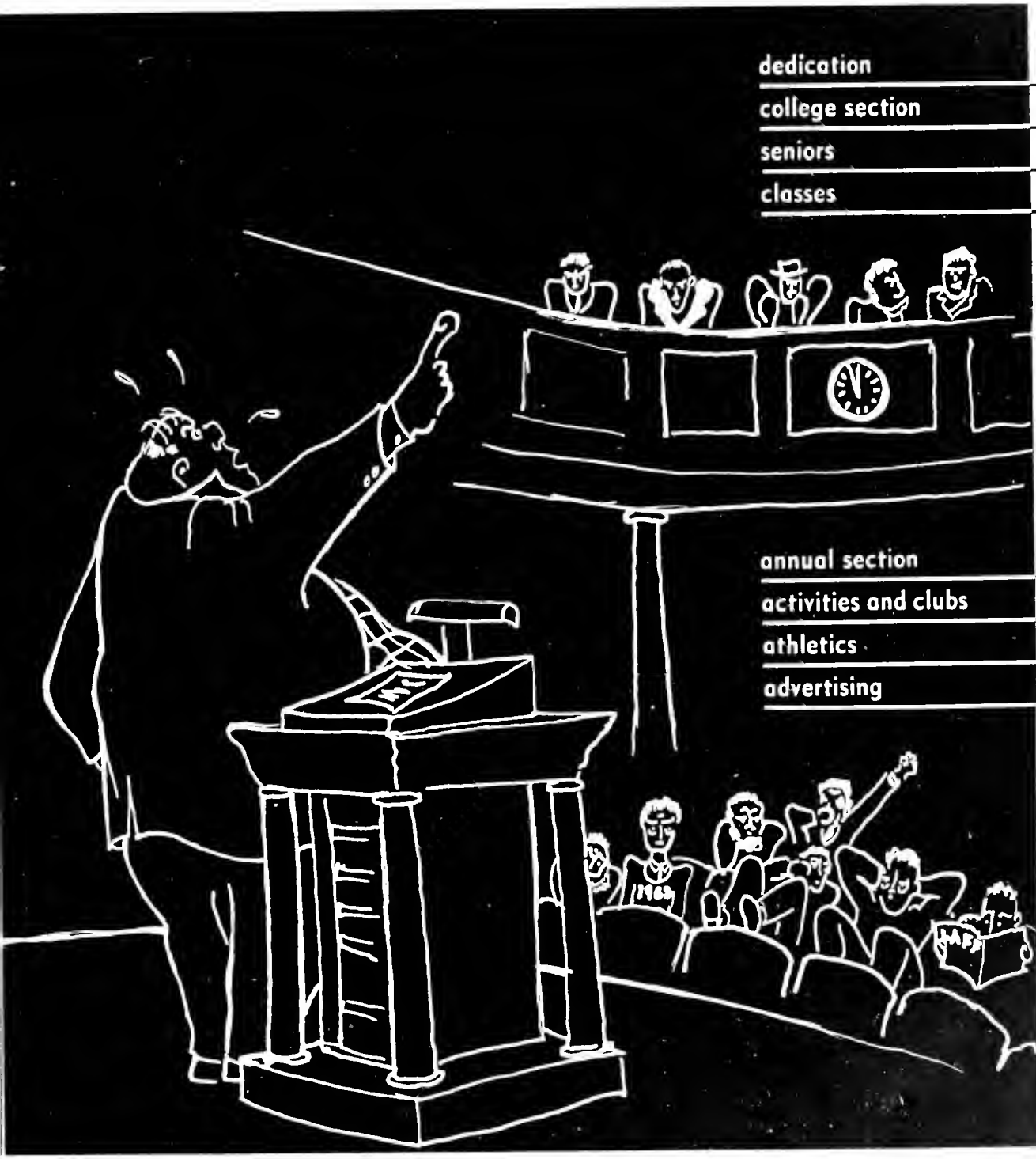

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dedication

On a balmy day in late September of 1946, a snappy green coupe turned slowly off Lancaster Pike into College Lane. The driver noticed a slight figure in grey flannel plodding slowly up the Lane toward Barclay. The car screeched to a halt. "Hop in, fella," said the driver. "New here, aren't you, kid?" he questioned.

"Yes I am," his rider replied.

"A Freshman, huh?"

"Yes, in a manner of speaking, I guess I am," came the reply.

The car rounded the bend and approached Roberts Hall.

"Well, all out kid. And good luck. I'm a Senior and take it from me, you'll find this is a great place. Say, what's your name anyway?" The driver extended his hand.

"It's Gilbert White," said the grey-suited man with the crew cut.

The Senior's jaw dropped. "W-W-White? Not President White?" he stuttered.

"That's right," replied the new president. "And you needn't feel uncomfortable. After all, you're right. I am a Rhinie," smiled the President. Then he shook the Senior's limp right hand, turned and walked to his office in Roberts Hall . . .

Such is the traditional tale of President White's introduction to Haverford. Now he, too, is a Senior, "in a manner of speaking."

Our four years at Haverford have been his first four; and as we have worked steadily toward our degrees, he has worked steadily toward making Haverford a better place for us and for those who will come after us. He has already done a great deal for Haverford, and those who have worked with him have come to respect and admire his qualities of leadership and his capacity for sincere friendship.

And while we of the Class of 1950 have now reached the end of our careers at Haverford with the same feeling of regret that has gripped many before us, we can also carry with us the distinctive feeling that we have left behind one of our number under whose direction the College will continue to go forward.

To President Gilbert F. White, an Administrator with vision, and a true friend, in the broadest scope and meaning of the word, this yearbook is dedicated.

gilbert f. white

the college section

IN FOUR YEARS at Haverford, each member of the class of 1950 has inevitably come in contact with a relatively large group of individuals who literally make the college tick. As if this characteristic were not enough, the Haverford Senior of today will also hasten to tell you that each of these individuals also possesses amazing and unusual personal characteristics which will never be forgotten by the majority of graduates. Some of these personal attributes inspire respect, others affection, still others, perhaps antagonism, but their common meeting ground is that they all leave a lasting impression.

In order to facilitate the description of these members of the Haverford community, this group of individuals has been divided into three main sub-groups, which we shall take the liberty of calling the Indispensables, the Professors, and the Administration.

The Indispensables are those remarkable persons who are always on the scene, whose services are always sought, and who always render their best performances willingly and cheerfully. Without them, the machinery of the college would bog down and come to a standstill. The faces, activities, and individualities of these people are as well known to us as those of our room-mates. They have an amazing faculty for learning the names, associations, and interests of a preponderant number of the student body, and all of us who have come in contact with them in the offices, in our dormitories, and on the campus and the athletic fields, are proud to call them friends.

There is another group of men on campus, known collectively as the Professors, who meet us daily or on alternate days, in classrooms and labs, and whose often frustrating job it is to urge us to be receptive to the myriad facts, figures, and theories which they are prepared to expose to us, and to which, incidentally, they are prepared to expose us. The mannerisms and habits of a great many of the Professors are well known to us, and many of us know well the mannerisms of men from whom we have never taken a course. In this section we shall try to present an accurate portrayal of one or two of the outstanding characteristics of many of these teachers.

Still another, and very important group of members of the college community is the Administrative staff, the people who run the main offices, the Comptroller's office, the Infirmary, the Bookstore, the Library, the Chow Hall, etc. A great many of these persons are not as well known to the student body as the Indispensables and the Professors, and for this reason we feel that they should be formally introduced, since their activities are of such importance,and especially since those of us who know them appreciate them greatly.

In former years this segment of our college life has been somewhat neglected by the RECORD. We have attempted here to cover it adequately despite limitations in space.

the indispensables

CARTER: "Anything for me today, Billy?"; day in, day out, Billy is on the job in his jeep station wagon. DAVID and TOMMY: A great pair from the chow hall who put on the best vaudeville show in college. HARRIS: "Uhh!"; never without his black tasselled cap and bow tie; carries telegrams and "specials" from the Dean. JANITORS: The quickest way to make a bed is to dump the sleeper; these men work hard, picking up after 550 sloppy undergraduates. MANUEL and DOC: "Hiya mistuh!"; smiles for everybody; "How you doin'?"; good nature personified. McCARTHY: "Ah, good morrrnin'! It's a foine day!"; Irish as Pat's shillelagh; stands in the rain with a Scarlet and Black umbrella. LOU: nobody would pick a fight with Lou, but he's gentle as a lamb; "Hiya!" to everybody. SHARPLESS and BILLY; they run the Coop with an iron hand and a 10 cent liverwurst sandwich; they stay cool and collected, even when it's a madhouse. SHERWIN: a joke for every occasion; sleeps all day, watches all night. SLIM: tall, rangy, with the eternal black pipe and its eternal aroma; heads up the grounds crew, and is a master at cutting trees.

Opposite Page: Jimmy McCarthy, Billy Carter, Cap Harris, Joe Waters. This Page, Top: Chapin, Slim, Godfrey, John Sherwin, Tommy, Johnny. Middle Right: Manuel, Jim Sharpless, Billy. Bottom: Braxton, Lou.

the administration

Archibald MacIntosh, Alice Berry.

always jammed. HEADLEY: will cheerfully turn the Library upside down to satisfy a borrower; a great boon to the Lester English I treasure hunt; she'll document that paper for you; "Well, I'm afraid it's out for three weeks . . . you said your paper was due tomorrow?". HOAG and MOORE: the flunkout twins; always busy putting two and two together and getting zero; for attendance, grades, etc.; Gil; the deep rumble and broad grin; wanders through Chow Hall looking for victims; "Maybe you shouldn't have taken that course . . . ?". BEARD and TAYLOR: no, she's just breathing fast; Mabel; T.O.'s special friend; she'll take your temperature first even if it's a broken leg; has a heart of gold; will exhaustively discuss any subject; Doc; "Well, what seems to be your trouble?"; easy and sure, he makes you feel that you'll live, after all; specialist on torn knees, sprained ligaments, and left-overs from Leake's training table; a willing adviser on problems public and personal; that tall, lanky, Penn look. MACINTOSH and BARRIE: the admissions twins; "Hi boys, it's me . . . Bunny."; Mac; always looking sour in Collection; sailor, skier, mountain climber; he bushwacks the South now; never talks in meeting; "Do you boys wanna turn this place into a country club?"; "But Gilbert!". PHYLLIS: "Haverford College . . ."; our voice with a smile; knits, types papers, and cheers you up when you're low; personality plus plus; Phyll knows everyone by name, and if she doesn't, just give her two days; she is a

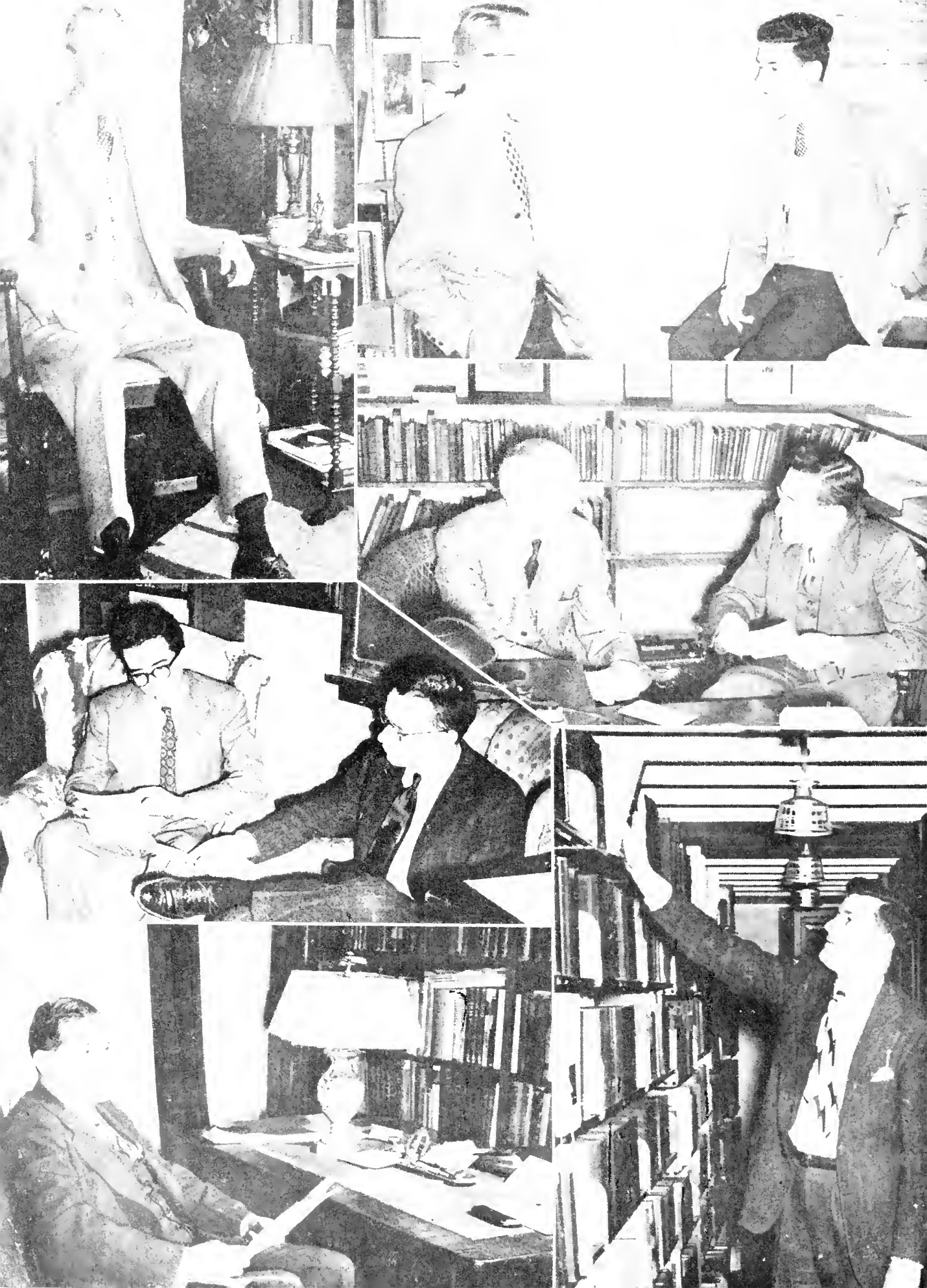
Aldo Caselli, Lillian Nellen.

BEATTY: Ma: "no one loves me"; takes a terrific verbal pounding from unsympathetic chow hounds; no one realizes what she's up against, but then . . . remember the veal mousse?; oh well, nothing ventured, nothing gained; the plumbing was taxed that day. CASELLI: snappy hat and a briefcase under one arm; he owns the college; most taken-off man in Class Night; also the most misunderstood man on campus; a soft Italian accent; friendly with everyone. CROSS: successfully withstands the mad pace of the reserve desk; built-in catalog for all Snyder courses; she can suggest a wonderful ten-course bibliography; easygoing on overnight fines. DOCHERTY: little Pat; "Tell Stan to KEEP QUIET!"; handles books, pamphlets, trinkets, and tee shirts for the college; a big smile for everyone; deals tactfully with absent-minded professors; no wonder the bookstore is

Gilbert Hoag, Maris Moore.

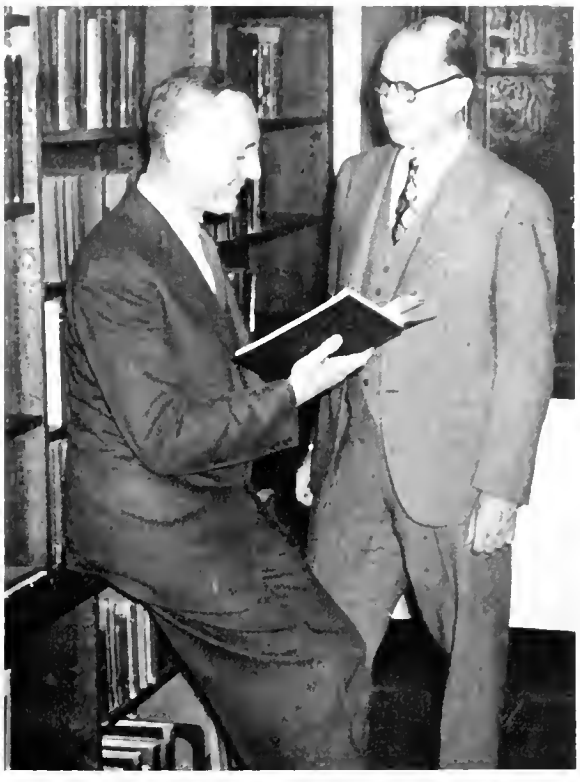
major feature of the campus scene. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE: "No, you can't have your grades!"; they go mad between terms; "You want a complete transcript?"; every year, a newfangled punch card system; "Better go see the Dean."; you can see the lights burning late on many a night; many wild preparations for the June rush; this office is Haverford's answer to the bureaucrat's fondest dreams. SCHROEDER: knows the superintendent racket inside out; mollifies presidents, profs, students, and outsiders alike; "Sure, I'll look it over."; headaches galore with broken windows, banged walls, and the spring grass; he is responsible for the state of the "physical plant"; takes it all calmly; "I can't complain." STEFAN: Marie; "Yes, how much today?"; it's not her money, she should care; the liaison of the Comptroller's office with outer reality; efficient, but always closed when you need dough.

Opposite Page, Top Row: Marie Stefan; Dr. Taylor and Mabel Beard. Middle Row: Ethel Beatty; Seaton Schroeder, Chris Pierson; Pat Docherty. Bottom Row: Suzanne Cross, Lunetta Headley; Phyllis Lanza.



the faculty

ALLENDOERFER: tough, but you know you've had it when he's through with you; "We aim to flunk as many as possible in this department. But you guys all passed." ASENSIOS: SENORA: "Zeemermann?"; her "boys" think she's pretty cute; "Senor Reechie!" SENOR: needs Atlas elevator shoes: a dapper, urbane Latin, complete with cigarette holder; missed his calling as a "grandee." ASHMEAD: carries formality ever forward; "Mr.—, what is your comment?"; uses first names after exams; voluminous repertoire of cutting remarks. BENFEY: diminutive and inspired professor of Advanced Organic; his talks in Quaker meeting are equally inspiring; bicycles nearly every place he goes. BENHAM: unparalleled knowledge of radio and electricity; ham talk with the Far East and South America from Sharpless basement; Tom is only quiet till you know him; "It's nice to see you." CADBURY: Wild Bill; the eternal blue sweater, pipe, burr haircut, and jumping eyebrows; "Now I don't see . . ."; travels thousands of miles a year on errands for his Pre-Meds; "Well!". H. COMFORT: cricket coach with a vengeance; also Groucho Marx; tops at vaudeville and classical languages; often eats lunch with the peons in the Chow Hall. W. W. COMFORT: Uncle Billy; mellowness, wisdom, and humor personified; "It appears to me . . ."; often seen researching in the Library; his meeting lectures are timely and timeless. DRAKE: "Does anybody know what day this is?"; some people say his classes are soporific; well known as a good question evader and answerer. DUNN: saddle-shoes, tweeds, light blue sweater; tall stories in Vert Morph lab; "I won't sully your pure minds with my colleagues' opinions"; knows the dogfish like he made it; an eminent herpetologist. FLIGHT: likes eight o'clocks; one of the only profs in school who invites his classes over for supper and games; he presents the Bible as a piece of literature. FOSS: "But my dear—why are you laughing so heppily? You must transcend!"; always hurrying, huffing, and puffing; if he sold that model A he'd lose his job; felt hat perched just so; dynamic, dynamic, DYNAMIC! GREEN: the campus astronomer; patience personified; will take two hours to explain something to anyone; a slow, deep, "Hello, there!". GUTWIRTH: completely French; that 18th century brilliance with a Voltaire touch; the incisive sense of humor and turned up coat collar; finally got that driver's license. HENRY: quiet and unassuming Botany teacher with a rapier-like sense of humor: "You can hire someone to do your homework, but then there are exams"; "looks like Argythamnia mercurialina." HERNDON: Jolly John; crazy about bridge, but he usually gets set; his classes composed chiefly of football and track stars. HETZEL: a real good egg to all the Engine boys; mad about photography and ceramic sculpture; the eternal brilliant bow tie with matching sideburns. HOLMES: alpher and beter; "The faculty don't like bad grammar"; a whizbang at Engineering, but his classes helped him teach Freshman Math. HUNTER: conducts class like a bull session; talks with his hands, and acts out all his lectures; that dry sense of humor; "We'll just spring a lily-white quiz today." JONES: T. O.; "did I ever tell you boys about the time on the project . . .?"; famous for bicycling on stage, playing Santa, and screwing his Organic classes; usually seen with a quart of milk. KELLY: speaks German with a Southern accent; "Oh nein!" exudes culture, in spite of his saddle shoes and flashy Buick; "Ish bin"; easy going and enjoyable in all his courses. LESTER: Jeeter; big, and an excellent soccer player;" . . . but very well documented . . . 90."; his book on paper-writing is a must to the Rhinies (and



Left to Right: Ralph Sargent, Edward Snyder.

Left to Right: Holland Hunter, Howard Teaf, ; James Street.

Opposite Page, Top Row: William Lunt, Laurence Wylie, Marcel Gutwirth. Middle Row: John Ashmead, Richard Warren, John Kelly, Harry Pfund. Bottom: Martin Foss, John Lester.

faculty cont.

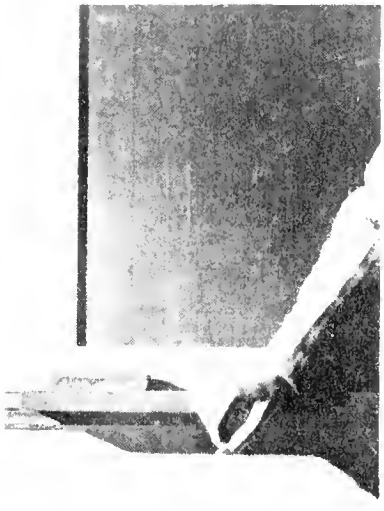
some others, too). LUNT: the deeeep voice; his hooperating is the highest recorded in Collection; a profound and ever-active sense of humor; got a new suitcase last year; "Gentlemen, this war . . ." MELDRUM: shirtsleeves and an easygoing manner; never ruffled, he always gives the sucker the benefit of the doubt; rearranges chalk during lectures. OAKLEY: cactus Clete; CO... "Well, all right, but boy, if they ever caught you doing that in Texas . . ."; uses up blackboard after blackboard; "golly!" "no . . . you differentiate!" PFUND: the ripping speed of his translations; hairbreadth Harry; noted for his patience, his love of Goethe, and his German scholarship; entertains his seminars graciously. POST: "Don't call me Doctor!"; fathomless depths of knowledge; spreads it with great humor; gazes solemnly over the crowd at meetings—a 20 to 1 shot not to speak; owns a beautiful pair of collies. RANTZ: trailer trips every summer; his homespun humor is a rare and valuable quality; knows everything about anything that ticks, moves, runs, or operates by machinery. REID: "But I never said that!"; big, but really big, and knows his sociology inside out; he makes you feel the impact, with exacting assignments and lectures that are never fluff. ROSENSTOCK: non-objective revitalizer of the Psych department; hates classes and often sleeps through them; has a sarcastic twist for every comment; "Hey bud, have you signed the petition yet?". SANFORD: "Good mawnin', swamproot!"; looks like a big shaggy dog; relaxed and easy-going; nice Buick station wagon and four kids; makes his classes amusing and gets plenty of Psychology across while doing it; "You skilletheads!". SARGENT: "We won't dwell on that, but you have a point there."; appreciates the bawdier side of Shakespeare; accomplished botanist and pianist on the side; his daughter was the center of distraction until she went west to college. SOMERS: red-headed, pipesmoking Gov prof; specializes in American political science; a really shrewd cookie who knows his subject well; looks like he should have been a professional wrestler. SNYDER: "Yes!?"; expert sailor in Maine waters; "Gentlemen, these lyrics are superb. Please shut the window."; "Some of you made ghastly errors on this test."; knows and loves English literature. A. STEERE: Nuremburg Alf; crazy stories about his adventures in Germany; looks like a German sub commander with his blond hair, blue eyes, tank-like build, turtleneck sweater, and Senta. D. STEERE: the benign smile in meeting; practices what he preaches; can present the opposite from his belief with equal fervor; his rocking-horse tactics may put you to sleep; THE Quaker Philosopher of Haverford. STREET: Haverford's mild Texan; with a slow, shy, (sly), smile; knows more about Ec than the rest of the department, say his boys; socialist sympathies and a hat cocked over one eye. SUTTON: Mad Dick; sparkling wit of experimental physics; mousetrap chain reactions and bouncing students off carts; bald head, ten gallon hat, a bicycle, and twinkling blue eyes; 1 to 20 shot to speak on

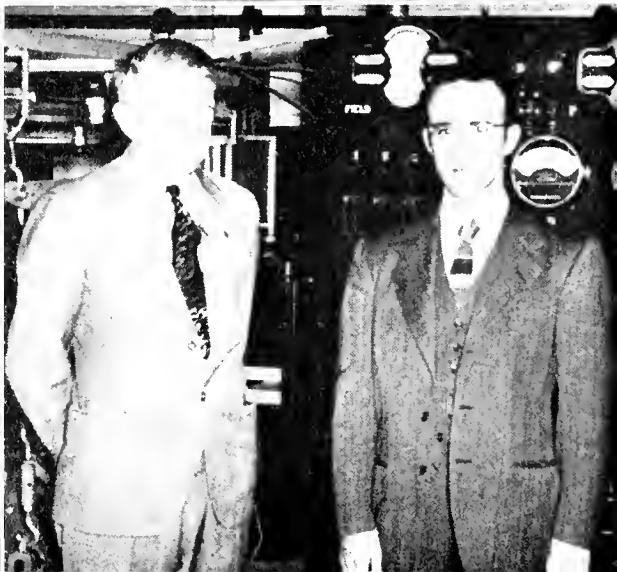
Richard Sutton

Fifth Day. TEAF: the only prof who smiles while he screws you; all out for Finland and labor arbitration; the pointing finger strikes, and having struck, moves on; fiendish questions and exacting exams; "After all, price margins can be philosophical." THOMSEN: butch haircut; T. O.'s pal and room-mate; long, drawn out proofs; has a hard time making the hour go past; often dissects trees in class: "Wait boys, the bell hasn't rung yet!". WARREN: "Algernon"; writes on the blackboard in characters three feet high, with a Hahvahd accent, no less; "Now I'll call roll . . . and don't yell at me!"; back to Haverford after a long absence. N. WILSON: helps the Film Club endlessly, and is a rabid photography fiend himself; you can spot him by his big long touring car, shirt sleeves, and friendliness. WYLIE: fiery red hair and a bicycle; our own Larry; approves of some of the Communist ideals; former wrestler from Indiana with a lovely wife and a bevy of kids; runs the French house in a French way.

Left to Right: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Reid, Mrs. and Mr. Fillmore Sanford.

Opposite Page, Top Row: John Flight, Elisa and Manuel Asensio. Middle Row: Douglas Steere, Francis Parker, Howard Comfort, Arnold Post. Bottom Row: Thomas Drake, John Roche, Herman Somers Field Haviland.





Opposite Page, Top Row: Theodor Benfey, William Cadbury, T. O. Jones, William Meldrum, Emmett Dunn, Howard Henry. Middle Row: Thomas Benham, Louis Green. Bottom Row: Albert Wilson, Cletus Oakley, Donald Thomsen, Clayton Holmes, Theodore Hetzel.

an appreciation

Our review of the people who make up Haverford College could not be complete without a deep appreciation for the work of Bennett S. Cooper, who has been an integral part of our lives as undergraduates and will continue to be close to us as Alumni.

Through a genuine feeling for Haverford, he has had an active interest in our student affairs, mingled with us on the campus, and he has been the first to extend his appreciation through the letters-column of the NEWS when we have acquitted ourselves, win or lose, at our athletic events. He was one of the first friendly faces we saw on the campus, as he showed us the grounds, or settled us in our rooms.

We feel certain that the Alumni will join in this endorsement, also, for Ben has not merely worked at his job as Alumni Secretary. His job came "natural" to him out of a genuine interest in Haverford. We have seen him remove the formality of form letters by writing personal notes with each letter as it went out. We know that Ben is an asset to Haverford College because he has kept Alumni relations at a high level, thus making the ground more fertile for the College Fund Drive, which has been so well executed by the Campaign office and the various committees.

We can't really write a final statement of appreciation to Ben, for this page represents an initial vote of thanks for a job which Ben will continue to do well, because he knows that good public relations is a long range proposition and not something which is established over-night.

the seniors

Diverse to the point of perversity. From California, Vermont, Oklahoma, Wisconsin, and a few of the Middle-Atlantic States. Veterans and otherwise. Pre-meds, pre-theos, pre-laws, pre-business and all pretentious. Wheels and would-be-wheels, a few carrel-happy hermits, a smattering of social athletes; each man very much an individual. Elements of every sort in a strange equilibrium.

Barclay, infested from North to the Tower, Center and South, was their stronghold for two years. They got together to fight off Pat Robinson's boys, win Class Night when Sophomores, and engineer the Junior Cruise in 1949. They were in on the inauguration of President White, the first Class Night and Class Athletic Day, helped initiate Campus and Spring Day, and finally saw the college enrollment start down. With time they spread (geographically) from Barclay to Lloyd, Merion, Founders, French and Spanish Houses.

Four years can go very quickly. What kept the eyes off the clock is one for the ouija board. It wasn't the beautiful weather, or anticipation of the evening meal; it may have been Bryn Mawr, Harcum, or quiet evenings, at a local "restaurant." Final exams seemed to arrive before a working grasp of the subject was acquired, and comps will always come too soon. Even in the quiet campus atmosphere, so "like an English nobleman's park," things moved a little too fast.

They leave no legacy, will, or wild exhortation to those who follow. Perhaps their class gift, Club '50, is a symbol of their feeling: that even with Haverford's intensive training and development, there is room for a damn good time.

JOHN T. ACTON
Buck Road
Bryn Athyn, Pa.

Political Science—Football 2· J.V. Football 1· Wrestling 1; Cap and Bells 1, 2, 3, Business Manager 4· WHRC 1, 2· Glee Club 2· Band 1, 2· News 1, Advertising Manager 2· RECORD 2, 3, 4· Debating 1· C.S.A. 1, 2, 3, President 4· French Club 1, 2, Treasurer 3, Secretary 4· Bridge Club 1, 2· Chess Club 1, 2· Founders Club 4.

Honest John . . . B.M.O.C. . . . sundry experiences at Bryn Mawr and Harcum . . . "Now you know I don't believe in that sort of stuff, I'm as pure as the wind-driven snow" . . . maximum grades with minimum effort . . . "Let's face it, you can't work all the time" . . . Fuller Brush Man extraordinary . . . champion of free enterprise . . . successful lawyer and businessman with eventual end as an honest politician.

ROBERT WALKER ALLEN
"Swinging Gate," Buck Lane
Haverford, Pa.

Political Science—I.C.G. 4· Flying Club 4.

Bob . . . the jester . . . ex-Marine turned Navy . . . refuses to believe some profs . . . likes Washington's yachts, and Mother's — so — majored in Gov . . . a master builder of model airplanes and flies real ones . . . finds time to help J. P. Thomas entertain . . . willing to help someone out of trouble . . . wants to fly around the country . . . future: something different.

CHRISTOPHER R. AMUSSEN
1509 Wynnewood Rd.
Ardmore, Pa.

English—Football 1, 2, 3, 4· Basketball 3· Track 1, 2· Golf 4· Cap and Bells 2, 3, 4; WHRC 3, 4· Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

Kiff . . . two for two . . . that Juniata touchdown . . . Who's that man, Daddy? . . . Moose . . . drummerman . . . give and take from the English department . . . actor, satirist of profs and radio commercials . . . quiet effervescence and a winning smile . . . future: undecided.

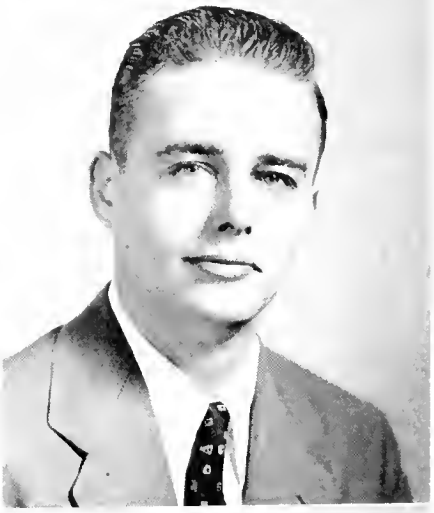
class of nineteen - fifty

GORDON BREWSTER BALDWIN

Orchard Glen — Rochester 10, N. Y.

History and Government—J.V. Football 1; Soccer Manager 3, 4; Cricket 2, 3, Vice-Captain 4; Cap and Bells 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1, 2; "News" 2; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; President Haverford I.C.G. 4; Founders Club 4.

Gordy . . . campus organization committee . . . perennial bachelor gone astray . . . "You're damned right, I'm a Conservative" . . . argues with Steere . . . famous adhesive tape shoes . . . running interest in "the squirrel" . . . movies every night . . . energetic cricketeer and soccer team's little Caesar . . . the man with the bill . . . headed for law school and a career under the next (Republican) administration.



HAROLD J. BARKER, JR.

201 30th St. — Brigantine, N. J.

Geology—J.V. Baseball 1, 2, 3; WHRC 2.

Ha! . . . not a Greek God, but a son of a beach . . . "Wanta skin a cat?" . . . "Wake me up for chow!" . . . "Gently, please!" . . . "I don't care if the place burns!" . . . those gargantuan blind dates . . . Laughing Boy . . . "Hemph!" "Remind me to hate you in the morning!" . . . has a desk in the Dean's office . . . plumber's helper . . . "Hey fellas, look!" . . . "Shall we go to class today?"

JOSEPH A. BARNES, JR.

123 Coulter Ave. — Ardmore, Pa.

Economics

Joe . . . grand "old man" of Ec majors . . . lots of work; go home and sleep . . . headed for Shanghai U. . . . service with the bluejackets . . . the ideal investment: his car . . . Economics—a tough nut to crack, all the others "snap" . . . the perfect jokester . . . a girl, but where? . . . lost without his pipe . . . reliable as the 6% he'll always make . . . really no need to worry about his future.

WILLIAM M. BARROWS
24 Willard St.
Braintree, Mass.

Political Science—Football 1, 2, Assistant Manager 3; Basketball Assistant Manager 1; Cricket Manager 3; Cap and Bell's 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1, 2; C.S.A. 1, Treasurer 2, 3, President 3, 4; I.R.C. 1, 2, Treasurer 3, President 4; I.C.G. 2, 3, 4; Flying Club 3, 4.

Bill . . . damn yankee . . . graduated from the AAF to Haversack . . . "If you can't rise, at least shine!" . . . allergic to shoes . . . battled Philly political corruption for Butcher . . . "Characters, always characters, never normal people around here, just characters." . . . deserted Bryn Mawr for Smith (College) . . . "With Roberts' Rules, you have them in the palm of your hand." . . . plans career as airline magnate.

WRAY D. BENTLEY, JR.
115 Grandview Rd.
Ardmore, Pa.

Engineering—J.V. Football 2; Wrestling 2; Film Club Vice-President 3; WHRC 2, Chief Engineer 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Flying Club 3, 4; Engineering Club Chairman 4.

Wray . . . wake up for graduation . . . 88 keys . . . Much Ado About Nodding . . . Jackie will make him a model wife . . . "I look like an unemployed truckdriver" . . . passionate pilot . . . only guy we know to pass a cop chasing a speedster . . . phantom roommate of 32 Lloyd.

ROBERT BOYD BETSON
239 Crawford Ave.
Lansdowne, Pa.

Political Science—Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 3; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Bob . . . "Pear-shape" . . . "Seamless" . . . "Sorrowful" . . . Haverford's bootie . . . mainstay of the tennis team . . . basketball captain, jumbo size . . . chairman of the Coop's hot stove league . . . usually found at Sally's . . . "Come on down to the Legion" . . . "Boy, that Louie is sumpthin'" . . . a staunch A's rooter . . . "Lemme tell you, that Kyle Rote is really great . . . has seen more Penn than Haverford games . . . future mayor of Lansdowne.

class of nineteen - fifty

WESLEY R. BETSON

239 Crawford Ave. Lansdowne, Pa.

English—Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dick . . . "Stay cool, man" . . . as loyal a Phillies fan as Bob is an A's . . . Lansdowne's gay philosopher . . . another tennis whiz . . . deadly set-shot artist . . . "Bob, you're crazy!" . . . "Pete Suder's got a great pair of hands" . . . "Haw haw!" . . . has been a "married" man for years . . . "Two cheeseburgers, big fella" . . . Steve Van Betson, frustrated football star . . . plans to succeed Eddie Gottlieb.

JOSEPH G. BILLO

Popham Hall Scarsdale, N. Y.

Political Science—Baseball 3, 4; J.V. Baseball 1, 2; Cap and Bells 4; Spanish Club 2; I.C.G. 2, 3; Varsity Club 4.

Joe . . . 8-gauge . . . going to try both barrels next time . . . cracked the sink instead of the ice . . . "Hey Bark, hold out your hand!" . . . "Whose pants are these?" . . . made 10th before breakfast . . . walked past Mother's once . . . "A chicken in the hand is worth two in the bush" . . . "Maybe I'll meet my future wife" . . . "Later Pat, I wanta sleep!" . . . Jose.

L. GORDON BLASIUS

529 Wyoming Ave. Millburn, N. J.

Economics—Cap and Bells 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Gordo . . . Curley . . . specialty: oh! and ah! kodachromes of wild and wooly West . . . rides his green jeep bareback and uses horn to speak to girls . . . heading for Princeton Seminary next fall (on two wheels, as usual) . . . prefers to ride herd with cowboys to shepherding a flock in the East.

DAVID MEYER BLUM
Briar Patch
Brooklandville, Md.

English—WHRC 1, 2, 3, Program Engineer 2; Counterpoint 4; Debating 1, 2 Manager 3, President 4; Tau Kappa Alpha 3, Secretary 4.

Dave . . . genial 9th Entry Billingsley . . . occasionally goes to the dining-hall . . . when he works, he works . . . "What's the matter? It isn't due till 2 A.M." . . . hours in the Bryn Mawr library . . . "Mr. Thon, I'm really excited about this one!" . . . "I've got to get a good grade!" . . . sage wisdom for Gouv and Burt . . . that laugh . . . life before the bar.

GORDON B. BOTTOM
6987 Guilford Rd.
Upper Darby, Pa.

Engineering—Engineering Club 4.

Gordon . . . Pop . . . no meter strong enough, but can cross wires for Tom Benham . . . Aw, he is younger than he looks . . . one of Mr. Holmes' NO men . . . quiet guy, but you would be too with a wife, family, and Holmes' work!!! . . . a good engineer, but so is his wife.

ANDREW BOYD, JR.
6840 N. Barnett Lane
Milwaukee 11, Wis.

Chemistry—Football 3; Nautical Club 1; WHRC 1; News 1, 2; Record 1; Dance Committee 2.

Sandy . . . Big Fat . . . Tank . . . possessor of a thousand nicknames and three chins . . . slow moving and genial . . . one of Milwaukee's favorite beer drinkers . . . Tower darts champion . . . intramural pachyderm . . . Gladwyne's own great pivot-man . . . short order man at the Coop . . . softball slugger . . . never does anything faster than necessary . . . headed for med school . . . may always be a bachelor . . . Tower member.

class of nineteen - fifty

DAVID M. BRAWNER

107 Highland Drive — Chevy Chase, Md.

Economics—Class Vice-President 1; Class Secretary 3, 4; Soccer 1, 2, 3; Nautica Club 1; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Triangle 3, 4.

Dave . . . smiling Southern gent with manners to match . . . hard-headed right wing . . . disappeared from campus, reason: new room-mate . . . Jeanne's the best ever . . . tenor "Because" . . . plans to publish "Manual of Indoor Sports and Party Antics for Bored College Students" . . . passionate sailor . . . proud papa will head for the top of the dairy business.

ALLAN R. BRICK

239 W. Glen Ave. — Ridgewood, N. J.

English—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Octet 1; "News" 1, 2; C.S.A. 1, 2.

Al . . . serious, studious, but a real twinkle in his eye . . . "What can a guy do after three years of philosophy?" . . . Allan R. Brick has switched to English! . . . learned his study habits from Ed Brown, but knows when to rest . . . music lover . . . takes his Bach with a dash of Hindemith . . . "I want to teach, I think."

EDWIN L. BROWN

20 Griffing Blvd. — Asheville, N. C.

Archaeology—I.F.O. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ed, he thinks, but Edwin does it better . . . bristles the scholar . . . imagines "gut course" means Anatomy . . . fabulous powers of attention and commensurate absent-mindedness . . . four-year philosophical duet with his college mother, Brick . . . one way to do a job . . . "Why are there only thirty hours in a day?" . . . dogged and dedicated . . . sure to believe himself into jail.

JOHN B. CARMAN
125 Highland Parkway
Rochester, N. Y.

Philosophy—Cross Country, 1, 2, 3, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3; WHRC 1; Varsity Club 3, 4; C.S.A. 1, 2, 3; I.F.O. 1, 2, 3, 4 Chairman Christian Forum 3.

John . . . Only student in Haverford College. . . . I'll never get this paper done, it's due in three weeks. . . . studies strange customs at Bryn Mawr . . . 'It's the principle of the thing.' . . . That's stupid! . . . neatest room on campus . . . Where's my elephant bell?' . . . "I can't waste my Film Club ticket . . . we must get them back before twelve." . . . death on potato chips . . . only letter man among baboons.

GEORGE C. CARRINGTON, JR.
1801 Calvert St., N.W.
Washington 9, D. C.

English—WHRC 3; New [illegible] J.V. Baseball 2, 3.

George . . . 'It's got sawdust on the floor and no booths!' . . . intimate associate of the white-fringed beetle and the golden nematod . . . golf on cold Saturday night . . . 'Man, that's Beiderbecke!' . . . top gallery for Toscanini . . . he's forgotten the first side of the Eroica . . . George, have you told Benham yet?' . . . object: Editor-in-Chief of Astounding Science Fiction.

NICHOLAS G. CHANTILES
209 Ardmore Ave.
Ardmore, Pa.

Political Science—Soccer 3, 4; Track 3; Varsity Club 3, 4.

Nick . . . that egregious Greek . . . not conceited, just self-confident . . . pride of Megalopolis High . . . clever dribbler, but oh, what a kick! . . . You should have seen me play goal' . . . day student: address 13 B.S. . . . took Ec 1 at Penn: "best move I ever made" . . . Going to the dentist again today? . . . the only American to speak French with a Greek accent . . . graduate work in political science.

class of nineteen - fifty

HERBERT CHEYETTE

1419 E. Genesee St. — Syracuse, N. Y.

Philosophy—Cap and Bells 3, 4; Band Co-director 2; "News" 1; Counterpoint Associate Editor 2, Business Manager 3, Editor-in-chief 4; C.S.A. 1; I.R.C. 1; Orchestra 1; Philosophy Club President 3, 4.

Herby . . . "I've been screwed to the wall" . . . only gold star man on chart . . . made the all-Sargent team . . . greatest literary masterpiece ever written by anyone under 21—with possible exceptions . . . leered in Lear . . . the little giant—of 33 . . . "Yes mine dears" . . . Cheyette because . . . "Kant said . . ." . . . razzle, dazzle Basil of the Center Barclay Bowl . . . ambition: to be the Czar of burlesque in Texas.

DON HAGLER COLE

1210 E. 19th St. — Tulsa, Okla.

Interdepartmental: Biology and Chemistry—Wrestling 2; Nautical Club 2; WHRC 1; "News" Circulation Manager 4; Spanish Club 1, 2.

Don . . . blood on the saddle . . . "It hit me like a couple of bricks" . . . changed majors four times . . . co-president of Okies and Orkies of Haverford . . . combination cowboy and idealist . . . loves Wyoming ranch life . . . one of two eligible men on ranch with thirty-five young women . . . master of the guitar . . . afraid he's becoming a damyankee . . . "Beginning tomorrow I start training for wrestling" . . . Temple med school.

REGINALD BRUCE COLLIER

35 Elm St. — Webster, Mass.

English—Football 2, 3, 4; J.V. Baseball 2; Nautical Club 1; Cheerleader 1; Varsity Club 2, 3, Secretary-Treasurer 4; Dance Committee 3, 4.

Weggie . . . the prep school flash—"up at Andover . . ." . . . as New England as they come . . . Haverford's mighty, but totally blind, end . . . hatchet man of the intramural league . . . "Cutuswillee?" . . . once a cheerleader . . . a confirmed lacrosse enthusiast . . . "What's a sport—track?" . . . "Let's go up to Tenth" . . . Reginald B. Miller . . . plans to be very rich and very happy . . . will bet on himself any time . . . bound for Harvard Business School . . . Tower member.

GEORGE DICKSON COLMAN

159 Chapin St.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Philosophy—Students' Council 2, President 4; Class President 3; Basketball 3, 4; J.V. Basketball 1, 2; Customs Committee 2, 3; I.F.O. 2, 3, 4; Intramural Athletic Committee 2, Chairman 3; Philosophy Club 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; Triangle Society; Founders Club 4.

George . . . counts his friends by the dozens . . . Apostle of the Saint . . . eager . . . prexy . . . Glen Davis of the touch football league . . . Haverford's greatest orator . . . likes to talk about Binghamton and Quaker Lake . . . notable basketball career . . . the man who keeps things going . . . plans to take the cloth.

GEORGE CONKLIN

601 Merion Ave.
Penfield, Havertown, Pa.

Chemistry

George . . . quiet until you know him, but then, oh my! . . . "Oh now I wouldn't say that" . . . one of the "old pros" of the chem lab . . . after repeated experiments deduced that methanol burns . . . rooms in the "Pig and Whistle" dorm . . . "I'll look" . . . possible candidate for graduate work in chemistry.

BROOKS B. COOPER

521 Panmure Rd.
Haverford, Pa.

History—Nautical Club 1, 2; Cap and Bells 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 1, 2. Production Manager 3, President and Station Manager 4; French Club 1, 2.

Brooks . . . master of the guignol . . . "I raged and screamed and tore my hair and carried on" . . . natural child of the Medici, and just as magnificent . . . leading Thespian of long standing . . . a founder and star of WHRC's "Dramatic Interlude" . . . combines world-wide erudition with cavalier attitude to things academic . . . the symposiarc of Creation Corner . . . conservative in nearly all things . . . future ambassador to the Vatican.

class of nineteen - fifty

EVERETT B. COOPER

115 E. 5th Ave. Conshohocken, Pa.

Chemistry—Dance Committee 3.

Coop . . . his jeep . . . "You want a ride in a good car?" . . . always has a question—and an answer . . . day student but No. 3 Lloyd hearts champ . . . can make it to Wilmington in thirty minutes . . . spent a night in enemy camp . . . steady, but stubborn . . . all-intramural athlete . . . will do well at Temple Medical School.

FRANCIS JAMES DALLETT, JR.

Wayne Pennsylvania

English—Fencing Manager 4; Nautical Club 2, 3; Cheerleader 1; Glee Club 1, 2; "News" 1, 2; RECORD 3, 4; French Club 1.

Jim . . . veteran of one campaign in the Philippines and one in England . . . campus Main Line date bureau . . . violent booster of "The Experiment in International Loving" . . . "Everything's all right tonight" . . . frequent trips to Boston . . . "Gentleman Jim" . . . decided Wayne was too far away so moved to Founders . . . "Have you got a stamp?" . . . grad school in American history and literature.

JAMES G. DEITZ

135 Bompart Ave. Webster Groves 19, Mo.

English—Cap and Bells 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, Secretary 3, President 4, Octet 2, 4; "News" 1; RECORD 2; I.F.O. 1, 2, Secretary-Treasurer 3; HEPD Chairman 3; Christian Forum Chairman 3; Founders Club 3, 4.

Dufie . . . dignity and a kind heart . . . beautiful music and beautiful poetry . . . which English major to concentrate on, Lou or Lester? . . . last minute dashes to the Paoli local . . . "Hey Jim, hang up that phone and come to bed" . . . piloted the Glee Club to a successful year . . . "Go on, splurge! After all this is our senior year!" . . . headed, we hope, for Yale Divinity.

JOHN W. DOANE
316 Stanwood St.
Philadelphia 11, Pa.

Philosophy—Soccer 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Film Club 4; WHRC 1, 2; Varsity Club 1; Glee Club 3, 4, Octet 3, 4; "News" 2, 3; French Club 1, 2.

John . . . debonaire paper-peddler, car dealer . . . "Doane, telephone!" . . . all alone with Post . . . "Pop's" room-mate . . . "Where's my hat, I have to study" . . . Cherub's right-arm man . . . "Well men, off on another sentimental journey" . . . umbullist heretic . . . basso-profundo of Center Barclay Baboons . . . interpreted Carman and Kierkegaard for room-mates . . . "Thanks Henry" . . . "But honey, nothing is evil in itself" . . . poetic pre-theo.

LESTER R. DRAGSTEDT, II
5200 S. Greenwood Ave.
Chicago 15, Ill.

Chemistry—J.V. Football 3; Track 2, 3; WHRC 1; German Club 1, 2; Bridge Club 2; Chess Club 1, 2; Field Club 1.

Les . . . a friendly word for all . . . the first to go—to Northwestern med school . . . Haverford in three years . . . "Oh, for the Midwest teams" . . . always ready for a fishing contest during vacation . . . after supper casting at the pond . . . heard to say after exams—"Oh, no!" . . . sharp on bridge . . . "Oh sure, you can make it" . . . finally won his varsity "H" in track . . . decathlon also.

JAMES A. DURLING
150 Main St.
Wadsworth, Ohio

Sociology—J.V. Football 1; Spanish Club 1.

Doc . . . ex-Navy, but who would know it? . . . misplaced midwesterner . . . "Wake up Smith" . . . super power lungs . . . gay entertainer at the airport and inn . . . uses too much soap on his car, but McCahill says it will last to Ohio . . . Buckets and Humpy . . . engineer turned sociologist . . . heading toward personnel work, probably his own.

class of nineteen - fifty

JOHN DYSON

1420 Harlem Blvd. Rockford, Ill.

English—WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3; Bridge Club 3.

John . . . "O God! A three-act play due Thursday" . . . remember the Intrusion? . . . "Addio, addio, addio—mai piu!" . . . that white dinner-jacket . . . "Good old Neddy" . . . Caniglia and Gigli . . . read Finnegan in a month . . . pre-Beatty, a bouncing 200 pounds . . . now, lean and hungry . . . "Bought five more LP's today" . . . "the divine Helen" . . . ever seen his typing callouses? . . . to Broadway via prep school . . . O lost!

A. THEODORE EASTMAN

2285 Washington St. San Francisco, Cal.

English—Students' Council Secretary 3; Class Secretary 2; J.V. Football 2; Track Manager 2, 3; Cap and Bells 1, 2, 3; WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; RECORD 2, 3; Dance Committee 2, 3, 4; I.F.O. 2, 3; Triangle Society 3, 4.

Ted . . . likes to sit up all night typing papers . . . pride of Bishop Block . . . efficiency expert . . . the young master-painter (of posters) . . . old salt . . . genial . . . noted for his Students' Council work . . . inane laugh . . . "S-I-D-N-E-Y . . ." . . . the joy of fifth entry . . . California's man of distinction . . . has designs on a cope and mitre.

THOMAS H. EDMONDS

19 Grove St. Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Political Science—J.V. Football 2, 4; J.V. Baseball 2; Nautical Club 2; Film Club 2, 3; WHRC 2, 3, 4; German Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Bridge Club 2, 3, 4; I.C.G. 2, 3, 4.

Tom . . . one of tomorrow's ward heelers, or journalists . . . a knack for writing humorous prose . . . specialties: steam rollers, monkey costumes, and phone numbers . . . but weak on historical dates . . . 2 o'clock club at Rhoads . . . breakfast every morning in hopes of pancakes . . . radical hedonist . . . "Let's have a party, I'll clean up my room" . . . taste for enormous pipes . . . looks to a start in government service.

WINTER ENSIGN
2006 Queen Ave. S.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Chemistry—Nautical Club 3, 4; News 3, Photographic Co-editor 4; Record 3, Photography Editor 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4.

Enter Winsign . . . Windy . . . the only man to make money on the Haverford "News" . . . is Ensign in yet? . . . is Ensign up yet? . . . the only man to spend a night in a dark room, alone . . . a goof-off from the Gopher state . . . plays bridge . . . "What are you liberal arts majors talking about now?" . . . thinks there's money in chemistry . . . after a Ph.D.

RICHARD A. FEROE
2930 Oakford Rd.
Ardmore, Pa.

Psychology

Dick . . . only Haverford man with two sabbaticals in four years . . . the original wreck of the Charlie Haight . . . the fez . . . drives a shrunken Cadillac—but it's Packard: yesterday, today, and forever . . . "Who the 'hal' switched my spark plug wires?" . . . "Where's the Sniffer?" . . . Pottstown paper box magnate.

JOSEPH PAUL FLAHERTY, JR.
286 Trent Rd.
Penn Wynne, Pa.

Economics—Football 1; Bridge Club 2, 3, President 4.

Joe . . . friendly, wisecracking, talkative . . . believes in application of statistical methods—the probable error on weekly football pools . . . "What do you mean, you don't have time?" . . . co-founder of the Bridge Club . . . an exponent of the third round bid against two bidding opponents . . . wartime football player before the Navy claimed him . . . the class questioner . . . the insurance game for him.

class of nineteen - fifty

PHILIP J. FLANDERS

773 E. Shawmont Ave. Philadelphia 28, Pa.

Engineering—J.V. Football 2; Wrestling 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Engineering Club 4.

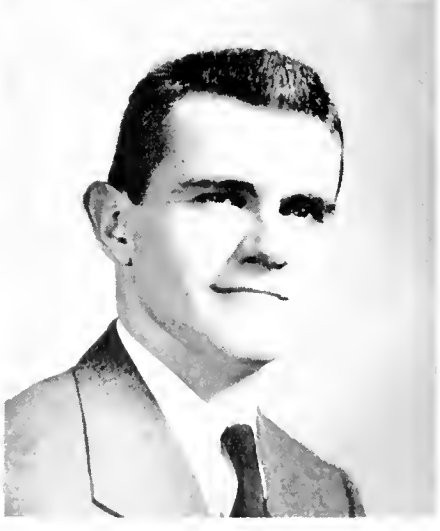
Phil . . . faithful, patient friend . . . will never let you down (except when wrestling) . . . transfer from William & Mary . . . third's champion sleeper for regularity . . . from Merion to day student to Lloyd . . . will make alert sympathetic teacher of science . . . "How about a tennis quickie?" . . . a demon on the phone . . . "Hi, Oscar" . . . Episcopal Academy and service in the Philippines.

RICHARD M. FLETCHER

3112 "O" St., N.W. Washington, D. C.

English—WHRC 2, 3; Counterpoint 2; German Club 2, 4; Bridge Club 3.

Dick . . . Wotan's farewell in the shower . . . a complete financial reorganization for Haverford in the back of every notebook . . . "Ah! but the eighteenth-century!" . . . changes his shoes fifteen times daily . . . "We could go to New York—hah?" . . . all Lester papers written four weeks before they're due . . . . and he was a pre-med once . . . 9th Entry enigma . . . 2 A.M. conversations with sadistic owls . . . off for the grand tour.



PETER BOONE FLINT

22 Washington Ave. Morristown, N. J.

History—Track 1; Nautical Club 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 4; RECORD 3; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4; I.R.C. 4.

Pete . . . Republican with a small r . . . quiet laugh . . . "Parlez-vous francais?—un poco" . . . "A quarter's worth of gas" . . . Fifth day bets . . . the Nautical Club's best swimmer . . . discourages moochers by smoking Kools . . . "Paula! Paula!" . . . the dudest cattle rancher in Wyoming . . . "She has possibilities" . . . "Black Bottom" . . . ditch digging for gold in Alaska . . . always broke . . . eventual goal: the Foreign Service.

JAMES H. FOSTER
88 Blake Rd.
Hamden, Conn.

Chemistry—Students' Council 4; Class Secretary 3; J.V. Soccer 4; Basketball 4; Squash 3; Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Beta Rho Sigma.

Jim . . . tennis star . . . "What's the idear?" . . . needs his sleep . . . all-around athlete . . . "Damn it! I am too 6'4" " . . . "Clear your throat, Jim" . . . sensitive about "Pearl" . . . Goldie . . . early morning sunshine man . . . "We need more pictures" . . . studying is against his religion . . . flicker fan . . . always confident . . . med school is his next step.

EDWARD J. GATELY
476 Fair St.
Providence 5, R. I.

Physics—Wrestling 1, 2; Nautical Club 1; WHRC 1, Consol Engineer.

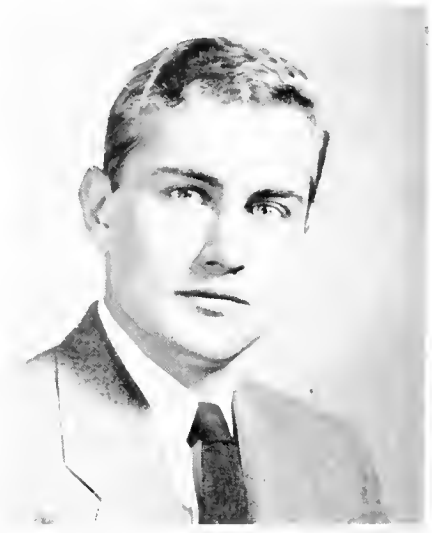
Skip . . . the little Napoleon of third entry . . . Bryn Mawr taxi service . . . "Wake me up for breakfast" . . . intense . . . automobile mechanic on the side . . . "I was over to see Mac today" . . . can't sit still . . . seven dates a week . . . future sales magnate . . . headed for Harvard Business School.

THOMAS B. GERLACH
1526 N. 15th St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sociology—Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; J.V. Basketball 3; J.V. Baseball 1, 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; I.C.G. 4.

Tom . . . the boy all the alumni know . . . last surviving member of the undefeated '45 soccer team and the two o'clock club . . . "I'm scared to death" . . . cider concession at Bryn Mawr until eight jugs exploded in Rhoads . . . retired Tower preacher . . . long distance phone calls . . . "How do these guys study so much?" . . . Randall's control pitcher . . . sociologist into industrial magnate.

class of nineteen - fifty



CHARLES E. GILBERT

3 Glendale Ave. **Delmar, N. Y.**

History—Cap and Bells 1, 2, 3; WHRC 2, 4; Philosophy Club 4.

Chuck . . . Saint Carolus Gilbertius, the monk in his cell . . . the highbrow in every respect, even to the "little adequate red wine" . . . enjoyed "jitters" more than Lunt . . . quiet and assuming . . . even his badinage is footnoted . . . first-chair clarinetist for Swarthmore . . . "Fords are like women—the rougher you treat 'em the better they like it" . . . ardent conversationalist . . . avocation: classical music . . . future Under Secretary.

STANLEY M. GREENWALD

2847 N. 22nd St. **Philadelphia 32, Pa.**

English—Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee 2, 3, 4; Customs Committee 2, 3, 4.

Stan . . . mad mountain of flesh in Haverford's forward wall . . . the voice . . . only senior to appear in two yearbooks . . . Class Night papoose (grown on fire water) . . . one man Customs Committee . . . "Attendance will be taken" . . . Pat & Stan, textbook tycoons . . . campus casino center . . . honorary member of Ninth Entry and Rhoads . . . "Go home, Jah-dine" . . . headed for med school.

RICHARD DEHAVEN GRISTE

6111 Lebanon Ave. **Philadelphia, Pa.**

Economics—J.V. Football 1; Fencing 1; WHRC 2; German Club 1, 2, 3; I.R.C. 4; RECORD 4.

Lefty Al . . . frustrated Methodist minister . . . mighty mathematician . . . those power-packed Packards hold him in good stead . . . summer plans: Alaska, Europe, California—summer: Cape May . . . "stay loose" . . . "sehr ruhig" . . . Goethe, his idol . . . "I'll call her, don't worry about me" . . . student of the 4th Floor Stack Club . . . Stern and Griste, consulting economists.

DAVID S. HARDEN
341 E. Main St.
Moorestown, N. J.

Political Science—Film Club 1, 2, 3· Spanish Club 1.

Dave . . . another Wednesday morning New Dealer . . . "Penn lost" . . . "They had a team in 46" . . . warm Manhattans before dinner . . . Lunt was a triumph . . . "Why don't you take a Herm course?" . . . **se habla** . . . he was here for a weekend once . . . "Well, hello" . . . the fourth movement of the fourth . . . "Bridge?" . . . "Goren says it's an iron-clad rule!" . . . always leads kings before aces . . . the legal life.

LEE R. HARPER
190 Crowell Ave.
Staten Island 14, N. Y.

Chemistry—J.V. Football 2· Cross Country 3, 4· Wrestling 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4· WHRC 1· Band 2, 3, 4· German Club 1· Chem Club 3, 4.

Lee . . . the smiling chemist . . . scrappy athlete . . . initiated the flow of tropical fish . . . nightly casting at the pond . . . "Another day, another chem lab" . . . grappler, but not a canvasback . . . also ran the decathlon . . . Christmas confetti surprise in 2 Lloyd . . . "Glub" . . . eats lunch on occasions . . . mechanically minded consultant for ec and physics . . . "Hmm, I don't know" . . . postponing work by going to graduate school.

JAMES BABBITT HASTINGS
30 Elston Rd.
Upper Montclair, N. J.

Chemistry—J.V. Soccer 1· Track 2· Cap and Bells 2, 3, Vice-President 4· Drama Club Manager 3· Glee Club 1, 2 3, 4 Octet 3, 4· WHRC 1· Founders Club 4.

Jim . . . science a specialty, but does well in almost everything he tries . . . logical and precise; helpful, sincere and happy . . . turns a bit devilish at times . . . Cap and Bells takes half his time, Glee Club the rest . . . loves to sing . . . enthusiastic Gilbert and Sullivanite . . . wonderful house parties at Lake Paupac . . . radio and radar expert . . . woodsman first class, and cook par excellence (except for peach pie) . . . headed for Columbia Med School.

class of nineteen - fifty

ROBERT J. HEALEY

B:yn Mawr Gables — Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Economics—J.V. Soccer 1, 3; J.V. Baseball 1, 2.

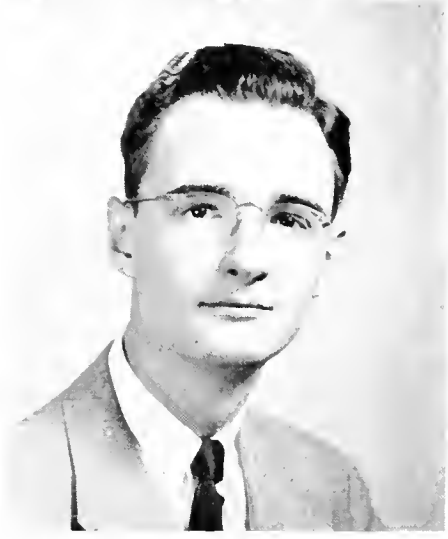
Bob . . . gay blade of the Main Line . . . at the right place at the right time . . . a man of distinction . . . avid intramural participant, could be varsity . . . the pipe, watch chain, and bow tie . . . passed his own screen test . . . aerates a feeling of confidence . . . nothing like the Army Air Corps . . . at home in the monetary field . . . future financier.

DAVID O. HERMAN

5510 Roland Ave. — Baltimore, Md.

Psychology

David . . . no local boy he . . . the man behind the accordion . . . "The Dance of the Comedians" and "The Light Cavalry Overture" . . . loves cats, the opera, Strauss, Bartok, and the library . . . Haverford's haven for hamsters . . . "Hmmm, oh really . . . " . . . "That's just another one of your hasty generalizations" . . . ambition: to have the most well-oiled phonograph in Texas.



HOYT L. HICKMAN

829 Osage Ave. — Mount Lebanon, Pa.

Philosophy—Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; I.F.O. 1, 2, 3, Chairman 4.

Hoyt . . . energetic supporter of the seven-day weekend . . . adds logic to any bull session and leadership to any church group . . . shining success in the art of courtship . . . "Say, Rex, notice anythng different about Marty?" . . . promising theologian with Methodism in his madness . . . headed for Yale Divinity School.

JOHN H. HOBART
311 Chester Ave.
Moorestown, N. J.

Biology—Cricket 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Debating 1; French Club 1, 2; Bridge Club 2, 3; Chess Club 1, 2, 3; Field Club 1, 2, 3 President 4.

John . . . his Trinity—Lach, Hobbs, and Greasy . . . "No, no! Lead trumps!" . . . that 69 against the Alumni . . . "KP-K4 is advisable" . . . those winters in the Laurentians . . . has a closet-full of mythical batting championship bats . . . did the Field Club ever meet? . . . "Fifteen salamanders last night!" . . . the dilemma: "dear old McGill" or "that fabulous Columbia plant" . . . a future skull-slicer.

IRVING HOLLINGSHEAD, JR.
309 Chestnut St.
Moorestown, N. J.

Mathematics—J.V. Football 1; Wrestling 3; I.F.O. 2 3; Bridge Club 3.

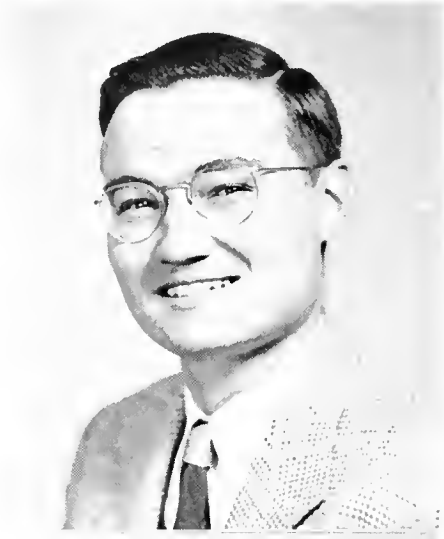
Irv . . . the man with the "fresh air taxicab" . . . went to Finland to do "good" but in England did well and came back engaged . . . Allendoerfer analyst . . . deliberate and firm . . . veteran of many IFO weekends . . . spent freshman year bringing order out of chaos in North . . . taken his knocks with the "rasslers" . . . going to be a real man of the soil, not a gentleman farmer.

WILLIAM J. H. HOUGH, JR.
60 Butler Ave.
Ambler, Pa.

Economics—J.V. Soccer 2; J.V. Tennis 1; Cap and Bells 3, 4; WHRC 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; German Club 3.

Bill . . . that ballroom manner and concert hall voice . . . aesthetic ideas . . . devoted to song, women, and wine—in that order . . . "Caselli's got the piano locked up!" . . . tales of his travels: Paris in the summer . . . "You see—" . . . charms the Southern belles (and he loves it) . . . "Who's Stan Greenwald?" . . . trying to set up a career as a musical economist.

class of nineteen - fifty



LAWRENCE G. IMHOF

875 Shadowlawn Drive **Westfield, N. J.**

Chemistry—J.V. Tennis 1, 2, 3; German Club 1, 2; Chess Club 2, 3; Chemistry Club 1, 2, Secretary 3, President 4.

Larry . . . the smiling "great competitor" of the chem lab . . . inventor of the famous "Imhof G Constant" . . . jokes lacking that indefinite transcending drive . . . chief consultant for all problems . . . plays good tennis when he finds time . . . rabid Dodger and Yankee fan . . . "intelligent guesser" in lab . . . "It smelled like ether but . . ." . . . "It's bigger than all of us" . . . survived North Barclay . . . graduate work in chemistry.

JOHN A. JACKSON

20 Summer St. **Adams, Mass.**

English—Cross Country 1; Cap and Bells 1; French Club 4.

John . . . tall and distinguished member of Philadelphia's theatrical set . . . devotee of parties . . . is strictly against morning classes and early hours for retiring . . . "Anybody going down to the Toddle House?" . . . "Wake me up for supper" . . . "Oh that Traubel!" . . . "Naw, I really can't, I got work to do" . . . summer in Europe broadened his outlook . . . liked it so much he may return to Switzerland for graduate work.

EDGAR M. JAMISON, JR.

11 Canterbury Court **Toledo 6, Ohio**

English—WHRC 1, 2, 3, Secretary 1, 2; German Club 1, 3, 4.

Ted . . . "echt-Deutsch" . . . "But think of all the money we're saving!" . . . "I'm not going to buy any more records!" . . . beaming heir of the atomizer millions . . . the life of every party after two . . . children cry for his bed-time stories . . . how many pounds of potato chips a week? . . . "She did not hit that high-C!" . . . a homely moralism for every occasion . . . "Stop it!" . . . "Go away Fletcher!" . . . destination: Toledo.

JON JOLYON JOHNSTON
3219 Ozark
Little Rock, Ark.

History—Cheerleader 2, 3, 4; Debating 3, 4.

John . . . the agile cheerleader . . . 'Gin, Jon?"—"I'd like to, but,"—"Deal 'em" . . . 8th entry rot . . . has been seen with a red head . . . illusions of Southern grandeur . . . "Pull me out of the sack, Buzz" . . . "Shut that window, y' eskimo!" . . . "You all" . . . formal dress suede shoulders . . . co-president of Okies and Orkies of Haverford.

A. WILSON JONES
616 Regester Ave.
Baltimore, Md.

English—Track 1; Film Club 1, 2, President 3, 4; Dance Committee 2; French Club 1, 2; Field Club 1.

Wilson . . . Center Barclay's trick knee . . . from Cinny to Jinny in four years . . . she got married . . . Snyder's man Friday . . . Center Barclay Baboon . . . English and tuna fishing . . . a freshman baseball all-star at Bryn Mawr . . . Bongo's keeper . . . a thirty-three regular . . . "There will be a short intermission . . ." . . . "Sack time!" . . . ambition: to have the best tuna boat in the Gulf of Maine.

JOHN Z. KATZ
2609 Talbot Rd.
Baltimore, Md.

Economics—J.V. Soccer 2, 3, 4; J.V. Basketball 1; Film Club 4.

John . . . Econ major . . . "We all make our mistakes, don't we?" . . . "I just can't get down to work tonight" . . . "If I don't get a date for this week end, you can . . ." John smiled . . . in there kicking for Jeeter for four years . . . secretary, second monotone, and steadying influence of the Baboons . . . "Thank God for Uncle Oil Well" . . . ten cents a mile . . . ambition: to wear oily cuff links.

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ROBERT L. KIRK

1106 Pine St. Philadelphia 7, Pa.

Political Science—Soccer 2, 3, 4; J.V. Soccer 1; Cricket 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

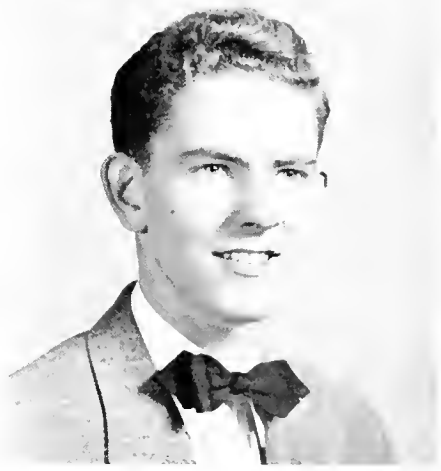
Bob . . . the fighting Quaker . . . soccer team bruiser and ace cricketeer . . . his head's better than his foot . . . "Come on you guys, let's fight for that ball!" . . . his wife's working his way through college and helping out with the homework . . . barber's nightmare . . . always good for a bull session, especially on politics . . . C. O. veteran . . . going to continue his sociology by working on improving race relations.

GILBERT W. KLEIN

Mt. Pleasant Rd. Villanova, Pa.

Political Science—J.V. Baseball 1, 2.

Gil . . . those grayish white shoes . . . cool, calm, and oh so collected . . . "Sure, I'll drive you anyplace" . . . under that quiet exterior a jovial manner . . . that perfect tan . . . honors work in five subjects . . . best guard in intramural football history . . . a real worker . . . party enthusiast of any type . . . "That's right" . . . ready for anything law school can offer.



ANDREW MUTCH KNOWLTON

126 Sharon Ave. Sharon Hill, Pa.

Political Science—Cross Country 1; WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4, Program Director 2, President 3; Dance Committee 1.

Andy . . . the Ford commuter . . . here at nine, gone at twelve . . . clothes and pipe make the man . . . machine-gun dialogue keeps any conversation going . . . smooth disc-jockey of 580 Club . . . those parties in ninth . . . "I never touch the stuff" . . . will win his way with words in law.

RICHARD W. LAITY
105 Elliott Lane
East Orange, N. J.

Chemistry—Bridge Club 1, 2, 4; Chess Club 4; Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4; Math Club 1, 2, 3; Philosophy Club 4.

Dick . . . last of the Laitys . . . first member of class to play darts at Mother's and Tenth . . . all night dates with Morley . . . academic stoop . . . Beethoven on world's worst victrola . . . "the lost week" . . . the "before" of Burma Shave . . . "Little game tonight?" . . . four years standing poker debt with Acton . . . having taken every Haverford chem course he's going to do grad work in chemistry.

SPERRY LEA
350 Lakeville Rd.
Lake Success, N. Y.

Philosophy—Students' Council 4; Class Vice-President 4; Founders Club 4; Quarto 3; Counterpoint 3, 4 Business Manager, Editor-in-Chief; C.S.A. 2, 3; I.F.O. 2, 3, 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; U.W.F. 3, Chairman 4.

Skip . . . pensive, calm, and efficient . . . can produce masterpieces when he gets to work . . . "Jeepo" is one of the most unique cars on campus . . . experienced voyager—war service in Japan and two summers in Europe . . . can play almost any stringed instrument but seldom does . . . disillusioned physicist who left promising start at Cornell for philosophy and Haverford . . . a coming philosopher.

FRED J. LIND, JR.
625 Pitcairn Place
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.

Chemistry—J.V. Soccer 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1; "News" 3.

Buzz . . . "Two roads diverged in the wood and I, I . . ." . . . "Not me coach" . . . nothing gold can stay . . . 8th entry rot . . . you do something to me but when I'm not near the girl I love . . . the lady is a tramp! . . . "Gotta cigarette?" . . . "Breakfast, Jon?" . . . not really indifferent, just shy . . . "One does get attached" . . . a damyankee in our midst . . . Yale med school.

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WILLIAM A. LINTHICUM, JR.

110 S. Washington St. **Rockville, Md.**

Biology—Bridge Club 1, 2, 3; Chess Club 1; Field Club 4; Intramural Athletic Committee 3, 4.

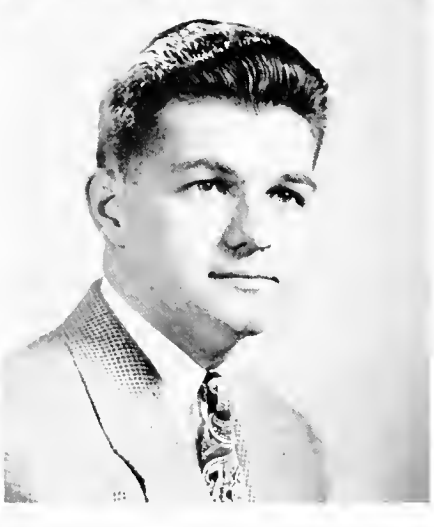
Bill . . . his grandad cost him a lot, but it was worth it . . . "Hah hah hah! Funniest thing I ever heard!" . . . ten hours a night . . . "Now down in Cahlvuh Caownty" . . . that 100 in Shakespeare . . . five movies a week . . . "Ouch! I've got an assignment! In Human Relations!" . . . Sue is spelled with a phi . . . was he ever mad at anybody? . . . the gals like those big brown eyes in Rockville . . . on to Hopkins.

ROBERT M. LUCAS

R.D. No. 1 Main St. **Cedarville, N. J.**

Chemistry—Cap and Bells 1, 2; I.F.O. 1, 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4.

Lukey . . . ex-bombardier . . . almost Haverford's oldest living non-graduate . . . haunts Fischer's Restaurant—during meal times, that is . . . chef "par excellence" and lover of new exotic foods . . . connoisseur of fine tea . . . rattles bottles in Chem lab every afternoon . . . "Closing time! Everybody out!" . . . philosopher, theologian, and tomorrow's Calvin.



ANDREW D. LUCINE

Centennial Rd., Penn Valley **P.O., Philadelphia 27, Pa.**

Chemistry—Soccer 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; J.V. Basketball 1; Baseball 3, 4; J.V. Baseball 1, 2; Customs Committee 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee 3, 4.

Andy . . . as even tempered as they come . . . good end man for a gag . . . Haverford's claim to soccer fame . . . "Boom-boom," the All-American boy—for four years . . . a new one every week . . . "I'll be down in the chem lab this afternoon" . . . a car, a tankful of gas, a Rhinie, and swoosh! . . . Hudsons are here to stay . . . plans on being another Dr. Lucine.

W. BRUCE MACINTOSH, JR.
Sunset Island No. 1
Miami Beach, Fla.

Psychology—Nautical Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary and Racing Captain 2; Commodore 3.

Mac or "Gator" . . . permanent tan and quiet wit . . . Commodore, mainstay and chauffeur of Nautical Club . . . time spent mothering second lieutenants put him last man on '46 totem pole . . . "Brrr . . . this is damyankee weather" . . . teamed with Teacher's Highland Cream, Sener and roman candles during Black November . . . rescued from Hell's Kitchen gang by Lynne and Saint Ford . . . after marriage a B average . . . headed back to sailing and goggle fishing in Florida Keys.

KARL MANWILLER
654 Arbor Rd.
Yeadon, Pa.

Sociology—Class Secretary 1; J.V. Basketball 1, 2; Baseball 2, 3, 4; J.V. Baseball 1; Customs Committee 4; WHRC 3, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; RECORD 2, 3; Dance Committee 2, 3.

Karl . . . Groose . . . practical joker . . . sound principles behind that infectious grin . . . carries a lot of weight around campus . . . "Haven't had a potato in 1950" . . . speedy left fielder now in "the best shape of my career" . . . all-American camper . . . "What about a camp job this summer?" . . . "Here's Doris Day's latest" 'Now, a Pontiac . . ." . . . aims for social service of some sort.

PHILIP MARVEL MARONEY
437 Berkley Rd.
Haverford, Pa.

English—Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Wrestling 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 3, 4; Cricket 2; Customs Committee 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 4; RECORD 3, 4; Dance Committee 2, 4.

Flip . . . Muldoon . . . Little Fat . . . four years of football, wrestling and baseball . . . service with a smile and a quip at the coop . . . "I admit it, so what?" . . . "Certain guys were just made to be fat" . . . party organizer and master of ceremonies . . . "My brother Dave got it" . . . genial and popular . . . jolly Santa Claus . . . "It's nothing" . . . plans to teach and coach—if he has to . . . Tower member.

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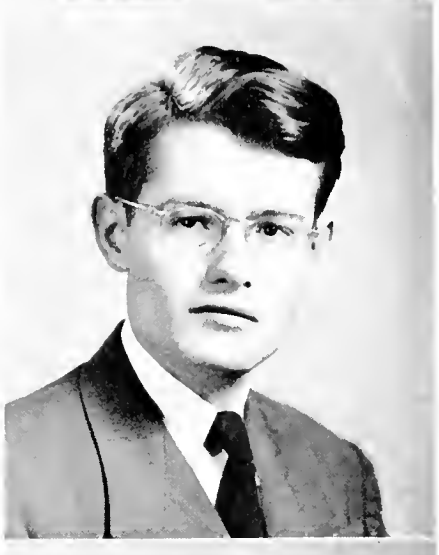
DONALD B. MARTIN

2948 Oakford Rd. **Ardmore, Pa.**

Chemistry—Class Treasurer 3; Cross Country 1; J.V. Basketball 1; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; WHRC 2; RECORD Business Manager 4; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 4.

Luke . . . "Keep cool" . . . "Oops, the eggs are done" . . . "Oh my" . . . "You're so right" . . . cliche after cliche . . . "brain" of the Fourth Floor Stacks . . . will always keep that A average . . . intramural athlete par excellence . . . man who knows a little bit about everything and a lot about many things . . . loyal supporter of the red and black . . . someday you'll hear of him . . . Rudy and he boot camp buddies . . . New Orleans and those wild women . . . torn between Harvard and Columbia Med Schools.



JOHN H. W. MARVIN

7032 Cregier St. **Chicago, Ill.**

Political Science—WHRC 1; "News" 1, 2; C.S.A. 2, 3, 4; I.C.G. 2, 3, Regional Director 4; French Club 1; German Club 3; Bridge Club 2.

Stretch . . . politician of Founders . . . sleeps till two . . . room has all the flavor of a seedy pool hall . . . the body beautiful . . . "Richardson Dilworth calling" . . . freshman math in senior year . . . all problems handled by personal counselling service . . . seventy minute telephone calls (for a nickel) . . . unfortunate experience as a summer janitor aims him for a high position in the C. I. O.

G. DIEHL MATEER, JR.

2932 Rising Sun Rd. **Ardmore, Pa.**

Engineering—J.V. Soccer 1; Tennis 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Squash 2, 3, 4.

Diehl . . . number one on tennis team . . . engineering whiz . . . "Do you want that dessert?" . . . "Isn't that amazing?" . . . "I met the most gorgeous girl last night" . . . with Schnaars formed the greatest tandem in Haverford tennis history . . . "My father's got a new machine that . . ." . . . never dateless . . . loves his food and beer . . . Beta Rho Sigma.

E. TRAIL MATHIAS
Court Square
Frederick, Md.

History—Fencing 2; Cricket 1, 4; Film Club 2; Glee Club 1.

Trail . . . Southern gentleman by 20 miles . . . the teller of endless limitless tales . . . admiring nephew of Uncle Buzzy . . . expert dietician for liquid meals . . . sense of humor with a Rebel twist . . . "That reminds me of the time . . ." . . . has more cousins than "Pinafore's" Sir Joseph Porter . . . "Tell us about the Military Police, Trail" . . . will end up as the farmer's spokesman in Washington.

R. S. McKINLEY
218 Lansdown Ave.
Wayne, Pa.

English—Cap and Bells 2, 3, 4, Secretary 3; Drama Club President 4.

Mac . . . versatility personified . . . director, actor, designer, technician, and writer . . . "Hope it's just an axle!" . . . Drama Club's gain was fencing team's loss . . . "Bring up area one" . . . that class at B.M." . . . "A quiet jar and a song or two . . . long papers on short notice . . . "Let's try it in 'C'." . . . he'll teach English and dramatics.

CHARLES M. MELCHIOR
240 W. Montgomery Ave.
Haverford, Pa.

Political Science—J.V. Football 2; J.V. Baseball 1; Glee Club 2; C.S.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; I.R.C. 2, 3, 4; French Club 1, Secretary 2, President 3.

Chuck . . . logical, argumentative, and reasoning . . . guiding light of the U.W.F. at Haverford . . . expert on international affairs . . . "World government is our only hope" . . . one of the last of the French House old guard . . . "I just can't keep the girls away from me" . . . been seen with the boys from Merion on occasions . . . accomplished linguist with organizational ability who will go far in the State Department.

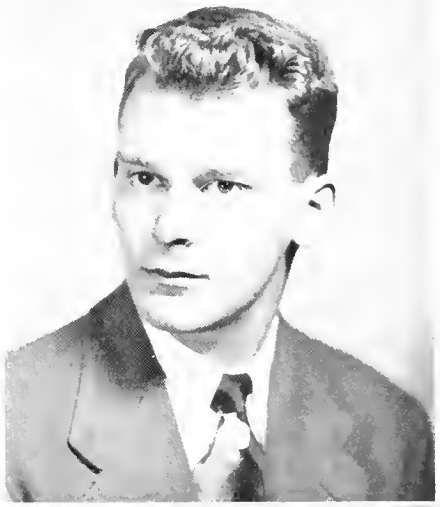
class of nineteen - fifty

RICHARD METCALFE

397 May St. Worcester, Mass.

Sociology—Football Assistant Manager 2; Basketball Assistant Manager 2; WHRC 1.

Dick . . . encyclopedia of useless information . . . sleeps at all hours . . . "Can you prove that?" . . . always works hard enough but never too hard . . . not the neatest man on campus . . . has been seen with golf clubs . . . original ideas . . . keeps tropical fish . . . takes everything in his stride.



FREDERICK S. MILLER, JR.

8309 Talbot St. Kew Gardens, N. Y.

English—J.V. Football 2; Track 1, 2; Varsity Club 3, 4.

Fred . . . "You know where I can buy a car, cheap?" . . . Haddleton's prodigal . . . switched to English (Economics was too prosaic) . . . "Me and Ralph Sargent think . . ." Josh White of fifth entry . . . those fabulous Holyoke phone bills . . . "Frailty, thy name is woman!" . . . movies with Zweifler . . . two fingers of Aristotle with a dash of fatalism . . . face of Byron and soul of Shelley . . . "Anybody wanna buy a car, cheap?"

WILLIAM B. MILLER

349 Ridgewood Ave. Glen Ridge, N. J.

Sociology—Football 1, 3; Golf 2, 4; Varsity Club 3, 4.

Crash . . . Marine veteran of the islands . . . three-year course at Haverford and Upsala . . . "They thought I was a Professor" . . . "Little game, men?" . . . 6th entry's hearts and casino king . . . from tee to green; shoots in the 70's . . . left tackle on the Vet's intramural five . . . saves all his dough for those phone calls to Greensboro . . . "I've got more hair than Steere does!"

ROGER M. MORRELL
8 Oxford St.
Chevy Chase, Md.

Biology—J.V. Football 1, 2; Wrestling 1, 2, Manager 3; Fencing 4; Track 2; Cricket 3, 4; Nautical Club 1; Cap and Bells 4; WHRC 1, 2, Production Director 3; Varsity Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Band 3; "News" 1; RECORD 4; Debating 1; C.S.A. 2; Dance Committee 2; I.F.O. 1; French Club 1, 2; German Club 3; Field Club 2; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Flying Club 4; Folklore Club 3, 4.

Rog . . . behold the original, the one and only PRE-MED . . . Verily, he shall unburden the sick . . . Hawkins, lung spasms, and the squirrel his burden . . . dabbler in sailing, art, acting, writing, music, and a pretty brunette . . . canvasback wrestler . . . "Got a cigarette?" . . . "I'm bitter" . . . "Bed, Rudy?" . . . noted ecologist, found a Beaver on Millbrook Lane . . . Mephistopheles of Merion, Towerimbroglios . . . "I will follow the gleam—Selah!"

KENNETH M. MOSER
2923 N. Charles St.
Baltimore, Md.

Psychology—Student Council Treasurer 3; Class President 4; J.V. Football 1, 2; J.V. Baseball 1; WHRC 2, 3; "News" 2, 3, 4, Feature Editor 3, Managing Editor 3, Editor-in-chief 4; RECORD 3; Founders Club 2, 3, Secretary 4.

Ken . . . K-K-K Moser . . . "What! No business manager again this week?" . . . If when talking sweet won't take her—why not try a Studebaker? . . . graduated from JV football team to star on the only undefeated intramural team in Haverford history . . . "We're gonna have a party as soon as my story's published" . . . "Boy! you oughta see our red lamp!" . . . goes into medicine with a real future ahead of him.

RICHARD N. MYERS
118 Coulter Ave.
Ardmore, Pa.

Chemistry—German Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chess Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Dick . . . one of Dr. Meldrum's faithfuls . . . king of the chessmen . . . Thursday night sailor, until that day . . . underneath his quiet manner a heart of gold . . . "If I can be of any help . . ." . . . intrepid worker in "house of knowledge" . . . lover of song . . . the all around hustler . . . of many and varied interests . . . Roy's cameraman for Saturday game movies . . . day student here and in med school.

class of nineteen - fifty

HARRY NASON

Brynwood Apts. Wynnewood, Pa.

Political Science—Football 2, 4.

Middle Fat . . . "May I speak to Sue, please?" . . . "I don't like crowds" . . . last to leave all parties . . . proud owner of the "Nase-mobile" . . . the hardworking postman with the college degree . . . Coach Nason . . . "Goodbye Harry" . . . "nosed" out of a regular guard spot . . . "Get rich, get rich, get rich!" . . . popular Yellow cabby . . . pipes and hats . . . "I worked my way through!" . . . mystery man . . . future postman . . . Tower member.

DANIEL PAYNE OPPENHEIM

3029 "O" St., N.W. Washington 7, D. C.

German—Fencing 1; J.V. Tennis 1, 2, 3; French Club Treasurer 1; German Club 3, President 4.

Danny Oppenheim for President . . . "Anyone want to play gin. I'll raise" . . . "Goin' to Meetin', fellas? he, he, he, Abyssinia" . . . two hundred and fifty trips to Bryn Mawr . . . German, French, and Center Barclayese . . . a budding musicologist . . . favorite song: "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" . . . ambition: to have the most well-oiled puns in Texas.

ARMAND R. OUELLETTE

29 Elmhurst Highland Park 3, Mich.

Sociology

Omlet . . . the wise owlet . . . concentrates on questions and always asks the right ones . . . passionate sociologist, ardent "Reider" . . . "I've got work to do, what's on at the movies?" . . . dress, piano playing and tastes imbued with native French flavor . . . connoisseur of wines, but will drink any kind of tea . . . curricular specialty: people in the aggregate . . . extra-curricular specialty: individuals . . . zest for travel, but no visa.

MERLIN W. PACKARD
39 Gilbert St.
North Brookfield, Mass.

History—Fencing 1, 2· Cap and Bells 4· Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4· French Club 1, 2; German Club 3, 4.

Merlin . . . "Ah! but the twelfth century!" . . . barrel-chested Faust and dashing escort for a Viennese divorcee . . . 'It's past my bedtime" . . . works harder than anyone . . . "I think I'll take a nap" . . . famous for finesses . . . "Don't you wish you were like me?" . . . Anglo-Catholic with a hangover . . . "Oh, we're Venetian-blind Irish now, didn't you know?" . . . objective: a lace curtain in Scully Square.

ROBERT PARKE, JR.
50 Lancaster Ave.
Buffalo 22, N. Y.

Sociology—Students' Council 1; Track 1; Nautical Club 2; Glee Club 1; Debating 2, 3, 4; I.F.F. Chairman 3; Spanish Club Secretary 3; Orchestra 2, 3, 4.

Bobo . . . anything for social causes . . . "Join my committee for the Second Coming" . . . strong believer in library dates and the superiority of the male sex . . . "I'll get that letter yet" . . . old-time Spanish House bon vivant and goal post defender specializing in hot buttered rum and juicy hillbilly songs . . . a stout friend who'll give you the shirt off his back, if you don't watch out.

RICHARD B. PARRAN
1278 Murray Hill Ave.
Pittsburgh 17, Pa.

Economics—Nautical Club 2, Vice- Commodore 3, 4· Varsity Club 4· Spanish Club 1, 2, Treasurer 3, 4.

Dick . . . intrepid sailor . . . blatant bridge player . . . connoisseur of oriental wines . . . "Don't miss Geog and Geol' . . . "Now when I was in Guatemala . . . . . . he gets along with her parents, beautifully . . . flagstone walk engineer . . . apple picker for the Spanish House . . . "Cocktails before dinner?" . . . "Those Wedding Bells Have Broken Up That Old Gang of Mine" . . . plans to work in Boston . . . points to busines school.

· HAVERFORD COLLEGE ·

class of nineteen - fifty

WILLIAM S. PEIFER

102 N. Swarthmore Ave. **Ventnor, N. J.**

Political Science—Band 1, 2, 3, 4, President 2, Leader 3; "News" 1, 3, 4.

Willie . . . campus wit . . . "only one mudder and one fodder" . . . discovered one day that the Bible was a "pretty good story" . . . "It was a tough war. I played the piccolo" . . . . Vitello's buddy . . . organized the College Band and conducted it like Goldman, except even more so . . . noted humorist of the "News" . . . clever writer . . . expects to be Curtis Publishing Co's. next "boyish-looking president"

RICHARD M. PENNINGTON

161 Woodbine Rd. **Havertown, Pa.**

History—"News" photographer 4; Photography Club President 4.

Dick . . . quiet, serious, clean . . . his trademarks: briefcase, overcoat, and hat . . . good nose for a bargain . . . founder of the Photography Club . . . official faculty photographer . . . part-time printer . . . "Well, don't you think?" . . . early American history his meat . . . the Norsemen have him hypnotized . . . "Mr. Post, I noticed in my reading" . . . will teach.

EDWARD L. PENNYPACKER

203 Kings Highway West **Haddonfield, N. J.**

Economics—Class President 2; J.V. Soccer 1, 2; J.V. Baseball 1; Glee Club 3; "News" 3; Dance Committee 2, 3; Spanish Club 1, 2; Handbook Editor 3.

Ned . . . and (in the same breath) Caroline . . . "But Honey, don't you see?" . . . from 16 Barclay to 16 Lloyd . . . grew up in four years . . . they wouldn't believe he was 21 at O'Neill's . . . smooth on the waxed floor . . . dared to major in Ec . . . "So I told Allendoerfer" . . . Gov. Driscoll's personal representative . . . Navy course in relaxation ruined him . . . out to test the free enterprise system.

DAVID EVAN PHILIPS
500 Lee Ave.
Webster Groves, Mo.

English—WHRC 1, 2; News 1, Assistant Sports Editor 2, Sports Editor 3; RECORD Sports Editor 4; Dance Committee 2; German Club 1; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Treasurer 2.

Flip . . . "Is it free?" . . . sabbatical at sea . . . "Let's all go study" . . . "May I borrow the Beetle?" . . . minored in Foss . . . "Gimme the sport section" . . . honky tonks on the eighty-eight . . . "The Village ain't what it used to be" . . . "Let's go to Ford's" . . . "Oh those Maine summers!" . . . faithful Cardinal rooter . . . move over Mr. Chips.

PHILLIP PIERSON
1101 Wyndon Rd.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Sociology—Class Treasurer 2; J.V. Football 2; J.V. Baseball 1, 2; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3.

Phil . . . never in a poor mood . . . imaginative . . . couldn't wait four years . . . "Oh! that Reid test! I've really had it!" . . . "You brain" . . . "I can't, Patsy's waiting" . . . "Do you need a band?" . . . overseas cruise to Norfolk . . . "Where's Manwiller?" . . . "You would like to see a British Walker, Madame" . . . plans to work, hopes to fit grad school in, can't miss being a real success.

ROBERT POLLARD, III
10 Buena Vista Rd.
Asheville, N. C.

Philosophy—Nautical Club 2, 3; Glee Club 3, 4; I.F.O. 3, 4.

Unk . . . friendly, solid, sincere . . . never too busy for philosophical bull sessions or making "Studie" available . . . perpetual coat and tie made him man of distinction . . . "Please! Wipe off the L.P.s!" . . . thrived on irregular hours . . . "Douglas was in fine form tonight" . . . Southern gentleman . . . "Yankee (ugh) biscuits again" . . . MIT's loss Haverford's gain . . . capable of singing on a blue Monday morning . . . future Episcopal rector.

class of nineteen - fifty

RICHARD E. RANKIN

715 E. 20th St. Chester, Pa.

History—Cross Country 2, 3, Captain 4; Basketball 2; J.V. Basketball 1, 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

Dick . . . old timer of class of '46 . . . hails form Chester on the Delaware . . . proud owner of a convertible—so we hear . . . stranger on campus weekends . . . goes to great lengths to win in cross country . . . one of the Baron's boys . . . after sailing for the Navy has now retired to Connecticut's placid ponds . . . will weave a lawyer's career for himself.

RUDOLPH REX REEDER

2616 N. Lake Drive Milwaukee, Wis.

Political Science—Glee Club 2, 3; I.F.O. 1; Spanish Club 1, 2.

Rex . . . always glad to do a favor for a friend . . . "What time do you want me to wake you up tomorrow morning?" . . . likes nothing better than a big discussion—favorite topics: politics, women, and religion . . . "That takes the bloomin' cake!" . . . headed for graduate work in political science.

CHARLES W. RENINGER

128 S. St. Cloud St. Allentown, Pa.

Chemistry—Cross Country Manager 1; Basketball Manager 3; Baseball Manager 2, 3; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee 3; German Club 1.

Pete . . . "I didn't see anyone there from the Phil department" . . . littlest big wheel on campus . . . undergraduate manager of athletics . . . T. O.'s nursemaid . . . "Let's go down and see Dell" . . . "He doesn't have to be that queer" . . . "Try citrocarbonate" . . . Haverford's Walter Winchell . . . super sleuth . . . "That Rodenberger!" . . . "§*†¶†/‡!" . . . on to med school.

WILLIAM L. RHOADS, III
206 Harding Ave.
Havertown, Pa.

History—Students' Council 3, 4; Soccer 2, 3, 4; J.V. Soccer 1; Golf 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Customs Committee Chairman 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; RECORD 3; Dance Committee 3; Founders Club 4.

Dusty . . . conscientious in everything . . . wheel without wheels . . . "All right if I borrow your car, Andy?" . . . headed Customs Committee without a hat . . . lengthy phone conversations with Anne . . . a Lunt major . . . "Hot Sticks" . . . putting contests on living room rug . . . devotee of smooch music . . . "If Teaf calls, I'll be in the library" . . . finally decided to move on campus . . . headed for banking profession.

THOMAS M. RIDINGTON
349 E. Main St.
Lansdale, Pa.

English—Glee Club 3.

Tom . . . "But don't you see . . ." . . . introspection, romanticism and farthingales . . . attracted by the gay lights of our neighboring metropolis . . . escaped banalities of campus existence through Palestrina, Purcell, and Bach . . . knows life at the Lancaster Pike end of campus . . . understood by few, but a warm and generous person to all who knew him.

WILLIAM Y. RODEWALD
508 Edgerton Place
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Political Science—Football 4; J.V. Football 1; Cross Country 3; Wrestling 1, 2, Captain 3, 4; Track 1, 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, President 4; Dance Committee 3 4; German Club 1; Beta Rho Sigma.

Bill . . . terror on the wrestling mat—M.A.S. 175 lb. champ . . . "But fellas, I'm not frustrated" . . . summer in Europe—three girls on a mountain . . . easy going . . . a hard worker, and has 90's to show for it . . . "Let's knock off and go to the movies" . . . instigator of water fights . . . bound for Harvard Law, and after that it's easy.

class of nineteen - fifty

DAVID K. ROWE

2115 Merwood Lane — Merwood Park, Havertown, Pa.

Sociology—Fencing 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2.

D. K. . . . proprietor of Club 17 . . . Rhoads scholar . . . first to attempt to unionize Haverford . . . member of the Cooper & Rowe Employment Agency . . . modern Cyrano; poet, swordsman, and lover . . . "Any hall, you name it" . . . Yellow cabbie . . . new residence at City Hall with FEPC . . . hobby is raising little D'Artagnans at Penn Charter . . . Navy took him around the world and even to Swarthmore . . . labor law at U. Virginia.

RUFUS C. RUDISILL, JR.

352 Kenmore Ave. — Glenside, Pa.

Economics—Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; WHRC 2; Varsity Club 3, 4; RECORD 4; Debating 2, 3; C.S.A. 1, 2; Dance Committee 3.

Rudy . . . the glory that was Merion, the grandeur that is Lloyd . . . Aeolian Uke . . . rippling repartee . . . deliberate delivery . . . can he argue . . . chem lab is a glorified Rexall . . . "Hawkins, let's get Rog mad!" . . . Emersonian capitalist . . . tireless athlete . . . eternal tie . . . women: enigmatic obstacles . . . "Trembling virtue" for Mr. Hunter . . . fired the sprint seen round the track . . . Should be a credit to banking.

WALTER H. SANGREE

Clyde Rd. — Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Philosophy—Glee Club 3; French Club 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 2, 3; Orchestra 4; Philosophy Club 3, 4.

Walt . . . harky aesthete who combines philosophy with trips to Finland and Western Europe . . . efficiency personified in his jeep . . . madness personified with that cello in his hand . . . incipient musician but just for his own edification . . . spends his summers in Europe . . . intends to return there after graduation.

WILLIAM SCHWARTZ
2921 E. Newport Ave.
Milwaukee 11, Wis.

Psychology

Bill . . . the phantom roommate . . . "Dammit, shut up" . . . "They're just a bunch of procurers" . . . can whistle two tunes at the same time . . . a frustrated psych major . . . friendly, a smile for everyone . . . a mid-western realist . . . likes TALL girls and professors' daughters . . . connoisseur of fine wine . . . future indefinite, but success is certain.

EUGENE SEDER
R.D. No. 1
Gibsonia, Pa.

Psychology—Film Club 2, President 3; WHRC 2, 3; "News" 4; Counterpoint 3, 4.

Gus . . . chawed off crew-cut and blue suede loafers . . . sometimes incomprehensible even to himself . . . owns that bike with the egg-basket carrier . . . sensational stories in Creative Writing . . . "I'm assistant assistant feature editor" . . . wrote a guide for Main Line refreshment stands . . . Bunburys: New York and north . . . his car never warms up in less than three hundred miles . . . is thinking about work.

ARTHUR G. SEGAL
7801 Bayard Rd.
Philadelphia 19, Pa.

Political Science—WHRC 1, 2, 3, 4; RECORD 3, 4; C.S.A. 4.

Art . . . founder and managing director of Gil Arthur Productions . . . noted for such radio stunts as "Mr. Mush Contest" and "Coffee at the Coop" . . . between selling his favorite brand of cigarettes and looking for pipe sponsors found time to keep his cameras busy as local photographer . . . will go down in Haverford history as founder of the esteemed daily bulletin.

class of nineteen - fifty

WALTER I. SELIGSOHN

590 Fort Washington Ave. **New York 33, N. Y.**

Economics—"News" 1, 2, News Editor 3, Associate Editor 4; Debating 1, 2, Manager 3, President 4; German Club 2; I.R.C. 1, 2, 3; I.C.G. 2, 3; Tau Kappa Alpha 3, President 4; Founders Club 4.

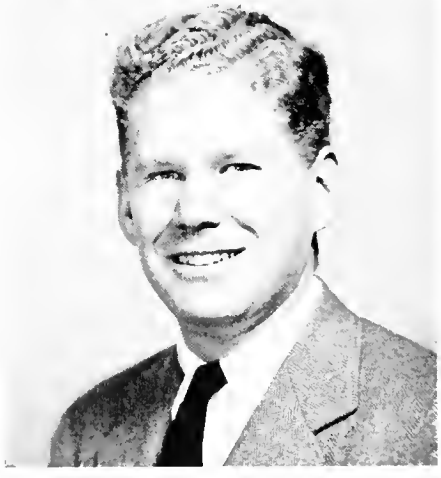
Walt . . . guardhouse lawyer and a crack debater—any time, any subject—"Who cares about the merits" . . . biting "News" editorialist . . . drafted the new Honor System . . . Senor is still wondering how he got into Spanish House . . . an expert on passing exams: "You just don't have the system" . . . a heavy sleeper and a generous host—"By God, this is the way to live."

ALEXANDER D. SELLERS

623 Walnut Lane **Haverford, Pa.**

Political Science—WHRC 4; Counterpoint 3, Business Editor 4; C.S.A. 2, 3, 4, Chairman 3; German Club 1, Secretary-Treasurer 2.

Al . . . dressed like the man of distinction . . . finished college via summer school, '49 . . . wanted to start at the bottom as a writer, so took job underwriting insurance—quit after two months ("wrong kinda writin'") . . . girl friend? "Just playin' the field" . . . would have been '49-'50 Counterpoint co-editor . . . Monday night debates with Reynolds on political thought . . . taught Vitello how to cook in return for dart lessons at O'Neill's.



JOSEPH W. SENER, JR.

4 Bishop's Rd. **Baltimore, Md.**

Political Science—Football Assistant Manager 2; J.V. Football 1; Wrestling 2; Nautical Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Commodore 3; WHRC 2; Varsity Club 3, 4; "News" 1, 2, 3, Sports Editor 2; RECORD 2; Flying Club 3, 4; Intramural Athletic Committee 1, 2.

Joe . . . the Gentleman Rebel . . . Master Raconteur a la Baltimore . . . "Run Freddy" . . . refused to let studying interfere with his education . . . "a C is a C is a C" . . . decelerated in Spanish . . . last survivor of seamy side of Second's Alumni Hotel . . . from AAF to Commodore . . . Mother's to Merion and back . . . advocate of a slow pace and gracious living . . . serious about selling and politics.

PAUL R. SMITH
509 Brookview Lane
Havertown, Pa.

Economics—Football 2, 3, Manager 4; Track 1, 2; Varsity Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2.

Paul . . . college freshman to railroad section hand . . . that lanky lope . . . his library sanctuary . . . efficiency plus . . . the Ec major who almost never had Teaf . . . Mac's All-American football manager . . . maintained his one-date a year average . . . Hunter s star pupil . . . that keen, associative mind . . . idolized Steere . . . headed for grad study in economics.

FRANCIS SCOTT SMYTH, JR.
916 Jackling Drive
Burlingame, Cal.

Chemistry—J.V. Football 1, 2; Track 1; Film Club 1, 2, Vice-President 3; Cheerleader 2; WHRC 1, 2, 3; Spanish Club 1.

Bongo . . . the only Center Barclay Baboon who could look like one . . . "Followed the girls"—to Wellesley . . . liked turkish baths and Arabian Nights . . . first member of class to get tossed into the pond . . . propagated the Cadbury Legend . . . ukulele accompanist to the Baboons . . . came from California and brought his smog with him . . . now attending Stanford Medical School.

EDWARD R. SNADER, III
547 Sussex Rd.
Wynnewood, Pa.

Philosophy—Soccer 2; J.V. Soccer 1, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; "News" 1, 2; RECORD 2, 3; Triangle Society; Dance Committee 3.

Ned . . . The Red Squire of the Main Line . . . Gimp . . . maintains two residences . . . contributes large sums to Bell Telephone Co. . . . Hop-along Snader . . . gentleman farmer . . . quiet . . . a prisoner of Main Line ethics . . . his Canadian Club is second to none . . . finds women a perplexing problem . . . goal undetermined.

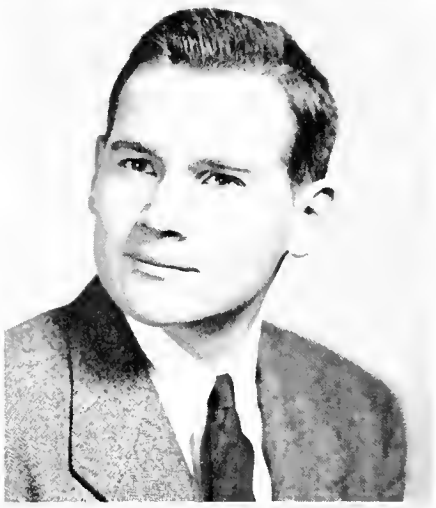
class of nineteen - fifty

A. MEAD SNIFFEN

25 S. Madison Ave. **Spring Valley, N. Y.**

Psychology—Band 2, 3, 4; "News" 2; RECORD 2, 3, 4; Flying Club 4.

Sniff . . . happy, generous, sincere . . . hamsters and Sanford . . . experimental—at Bryn Mawr . . . Navy hospital corpse man . . . Spring Valley every weekend . . . that press camera . . . "Shall I study tonight?" . . . Ardmore 7395M . . . An aviator well grounded in Chem . . . strums guitar while fishing in woods . . . heading for medicine.



E. THOMAS SNIPES, JR.

Lincoln Highway **Morrisville, Pa.**

History—J.V. Soccer 1, 3, 4; Cross Country 2, 4; Wrestling 1; Track 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; RECORD 3, 4; French Club 2; I.R.C. 2.

Tom . . . Founders singing troubadour . . . early to bed . . . extra-curricular activities in Japan and Swarthmore . . . quietest walker in Founders . . . "Hey, lad!" . . . cross country man . . . war stories . . . chairman of Young Friends activities on campus . . . "How about a little talk?" . . . running interest in "the squirrel" . . . "Back at Westtown . . ." . . . hopes to be a combination of Lunt and Docherty.

J. ROY STANMYER, JR.

702 E. Willow Grove Ave. **Philadelphia, Pa.**

Chemistry—Fencing 1; WHRC 2; News Circulation Manager 1, 2; German Club 1, 2; Chemistry Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Stan . . . never have we heard that first name . . . the capitalistic chemist . . . straight dope on the horse racing game . . . expert on how to drive safely at 60 . . . big plans for Eric, Haverford '70 . . . avid gun collector . . . "Get the hell out of here will you?" . . . enriched vocabulary via the Merchant Marine . . . chaperone of the 4th Floor Stacks . . . future Dr. Stanmeyer, M.D.

HARRIS IRVING STERN
1213 Stratford Ave.
Melrose Park, Phila. 26, Pa.

Economics—Tennis 3, 4; J.V. Tennis 1, 2; Varsity Club 4; Spanish Club 1, 2; I.R.C. 1, 2, 3; Squash 3, 4.

Hank . . . how about Stern? . . . tennis his forte . . . 75 on the Merritt Parkway . . . "Now here's the way to do it" . . . laughs his way through Economics and life . . . the Krisco Kid . . . wields a wicked squash racquet . . . wild oats in Europe . . . "Let's go you guys" . . . favors a Temple co-ed . . . terror of the 4th Floor Stacks . . . Griste and Stern, consulting economists.

THOMAS STERN
88-10 Whitney Ave.
Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.

Political Science—J.V. Soccer 1, 2; Baseball Manager 4; Varsity Club 4; Founders Club 3, 4; "News" 1, 2, Sports Editor 3, Business Manager 3, 4; Intramural Athletic Committee 3, 4.

Grand'pa . . . covered heart of gold with managerial efficiency . . . "Ah, the 'News' books, Mr. Cooper!" . . . soccer stalwart before he became an "Old Man" . . . would-be cynic . . . only Fordian to achieve a three-week Christmas vacation . . . "Deliver me from pre-theo's" . . . typed schedules of week ends . . . "You coward" . . . Haverford via Westtown and Italian childhood . . . red baseball cap all over Europe . . . skiing: "bird thou never wert" . . . plans civil service or social work.

PETER STETTENHEIM
Reading, Vt.

Biology—Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Octet 1, 2, 3, 4; RECORD 2, 3, 4, Photography Editor 3; Field Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary 3.

Pete . . . cultured cosmopolitan . . . singing and songbirds . . . the Jeep . . . that Stettenheim stride . . . "Oh, my Gawddd!" . . . perpetual windbreaker . . . never could get a Rhinie to hold a pose . . . but damn good with a camera . . . lives on a real hill in Vermont . . . summers for biking, winters for skiing . . . biology his real concern.

class of nineteen - fifty

THOMAS M. STEVENS

405 State Rd. Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

Biology—Tennis Manager 3, 4; J.V. Tennis Manager 2; Glee Club 3; Band 2, 3; Dance Committee 3; Field Club 2, 3, 4.

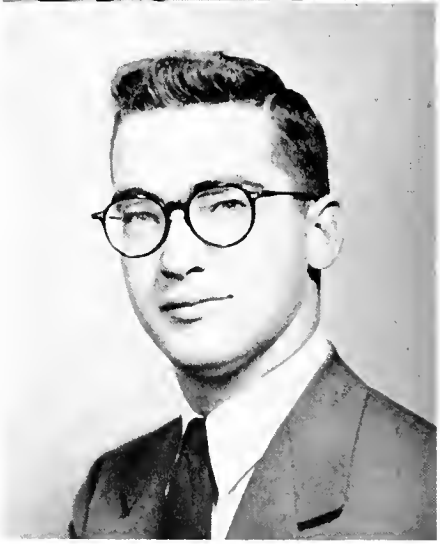
Tom . . . Chuckles . . . trombonist extraordinary . . . firm believer in "Pearl" . . . Norm's able assistant . . . frustrated naturalist . . . Tom, Tom the Atom Bomb . . . "All, rightie" . . . of rattlesnake fame . . . that swinging gait . . . culinary art in Merchant Marine . . . give you the shirt off Martin's back . . . day student, turned boarder . . . lover of the great outdoors . . . the ideal G.P.

H. FREDERICK STROHL

24 E. Clearfield Rd. Havertown, Pa.

Engineering—Class Secretary 4; Football 2, 3, 4; J.V. Football 1; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4.

Alex . . . Wojie . . . Clutch . . . usually found at the Coop . . . owner of the "Black Beauty" . . . "Mildred and I saw that" . . . four years at guard . . . weight man for "Pop" . . . "What do you think of the Eagles?" . . . steady and dependable . . . recipient of the Joe Sener Award . . . "Darn you, Betson!" . . . always lugs around more books than anyone else . . . natty dresser . . . basketball high scorer deluxe.



WILLIAM SWARTLEY

Squirrel Lane Lansdale, Pa.

Philosophy—Students' Council 1; Cap and Bells 1; WHRC 1, 2, 3.

Bill . . . running White and Gerlach a close second for class veteran . . . philosophized abroad in Junior year . . . has spent years trying to improve Haverford-Swarthmore relations . . . "But it's the principle of the thing" . . . preciseness personified . . . clarifier of points large and small in any debate . . . tends to be dapper . . . hopes someday to find a use for his philosophy.

RUNCIE L. TATNALL, JR.
26 Hilltop Rd.
Philadelphia 18, Pa.

History—J.V. Soccer 1; Basketball 2; J.V. Basketball 1; Golf 1, 2, 3, 4; Bridge Club 3.

Runce . . . Chestnut Hill's favorite son . . . rides to school with madman Crolius . . . "Those Phillies will be great this year" . . . accidents ruined his basketball career . . . mainstay of the golf team . . . "Hey there, Victah!" . . . one of the P.C. boys who plays alumni ball . . . always seems to be in a hurry . . . "Who's gonna go see the Warriors tonight?" . . . has thrown some fine cocktail parties . . . future P.G.A. champ.

EDWARD WEBSTER TEST
Whitemarsh Rd.
Philadelphia 18, Pa.

English—Football 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Track 2; Customs Committee 2, 3, 4; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ted . . . a real athlete and terrific halfback . . . a potential student—just never got started . . . "Don't let anybody kid you, boys, life is just a bowl of cherries" . . . knows his professors better than he knows his courses . . . the body is at Haverford, but the spirit at Holyoke . . . friendly and popular with a potent personality . . . a budding salesman.

THOMAS PERRY THORNTON
Mermont Plaza
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

History and German—Fencing 1, 2, 4; Cricket 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1; Debating 1, 4; I.R.C. 2, 4.

Tom . . . conservative but loquacious . . . studies the night before an exam if at all . . . an opinion on everything . . . "Don't you ever work?" . . . many interests and a helping hand in many things . . . Tuesday nights at Navy yard grinding for his commission . . . courses at Bryn Mawr . . . four years in three and a double major too! . . . "Well, come on, why don't you get to work?" . . . hopes to hit Europe under the Fulbright Act.

class of nineteen - fifty

DAVID C. TILLEY

7 Plaza St. Brooklyn 17, N. Y.

English—J.V. Soccer 1; Track 1; "News" 2, Assistant Editor 3, Sports Editor 4; Dance Committee 2, 3; Intramural Athletic Committee 3, 4.

Dave . . . tolerance personified . . . "Yeah, hey" . . . "Dear Joan" . . . Brooklyn's fair-haired boy . . . "Let's see if the 'Beetle' is frozen" . . . "I think I'll drop Spanish" . . . "Off to the printers again" . . . week-end New Yorker . . . "Sorry, gotta study" . . . "You don't really need ice and bitters" . . . plans to teach small boys big things . . . marriage will claim him before the grad school struggle.

JOHN A. TODD

Serpentine Lane Wyncote, Pa.

Political Science—Cross Country 1; Fencing Manager 3; Nautical Club 1.

John . . . Fuller Brush representative with aggressive smile and booming sales record . . . khakis . . . "OO-kay!" . . . stunned to find himself on Students Council . . . "About time for another haircut" . . . 40 hours a week, 8 hours a day . . . Thursday morning apostle . . . "You know it" . . . cheap week-end at Princeton . . . Dean's Monday adviser . . . going to crack Wall Street.

THOMAS A. TODD

Serpentine Lane Wyncote, Pa.

History of Art—J.V. Soccer 1; Fencing 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Record 4; Counterpoint 4; Spanish Club 1.

Tom . . . left Founders to become Tower Terror . . . artistic emitter of strange sounds . . . great fencing captain . . . two hundred a year man . . . light date with Wanda Landowska . . . "Oh, smot guy!" . . . Bach . . . running interest in "the squirrel" . . . hair's almost as long as John's . . . 3 A.M. wrestling matches . . . studying architecture of Bryn Mawr to help him in his future career.

KEITH H. TURLEY
501 Camden Ave.
Moorestown, N. J.

Engineering—J.V. Football 1, 2; Engineering Club 4.

Keith . . . just a poor, old, exhausted vet . . . noted fly fisherman . . . thrift is a virtue . . . when the right girl comes along he'll fall like a ton of bricks . . . outdoor man . . . hunts crows . . . likes his aperitifs . . . private tutor; hours: dusk till dawn . . . reads the funnies the way he studies for a final . . . the Philippines have never been the same . . . M.I.T. material.

BERNARD VAN ARKEL
949 Glenbrook Ave.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Engineering

Bernie . . . old man of the class . . . family life keeps him busy . . . midnight sessions in Hilles . . . generous and enthusiastic . . . didn't like Navy boot camp so became Air Corps navigator . . . "What book was that problem in?" . . . wants Norm Wilson's job.

JOHN A. VITELLO
761 W. Main St.
Rochester 11, N. Y.

English—"News" 1, 2; RECORD 3, 4.

Jack . . . the old man . . . eight years with the Rochester "Democrat-Chronicle" . . . smooth . . . that Hollywood look . . . of the South Barclay act, "Smith, Peifer & Vitello" . . . "Oh, it's great to be back in Philadelphia, P—A . . . sage of O'Neill's . . . the old master painter . . . shared Bunny with Mac . . . "Here, George! has anybody seen my cat?" . . . managed Roberts in summers . . . mass every Sunday . . . rejection slips from the country's best magazines . . . author with promise.

class of nineteen - fifty

WILLIAM W. VOGEL

218 Avon Rd. **Narberth, Pa.**

Economics—Class Treasurer 4; Basketball 3; J.V. Basketball 2; J.V. Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4; RECORD 3, 4; German Club 1, 2; Field Club 2; Beta Rho Sigma.

Billy . . . self-styled "greatest all-around athlete at Haverford" . . . sucker for a southern drawl . . . "There goes a favorite" . . . always smiling . . . looks innocent, but . . . led intramural league with Swiacki-like catches . . . way with the women . . . another navy man . . . hard working economics major . . . member of Coop's hot stove league . . . often found in the library . . . should make a good doctor with his bedside manner.

IAN G. WALKER

Frog Hollow Rd. **Rydal, Pa.**

English—Cross Country 4; Wrestling 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 4; Cricket 2; Nautical Club 1, 2; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; "News" 3, 4; RECORD 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee 2, 3, 4.

Bud . . . regimental stripes and grey flannels . . . four letters in wrestling and four hangovers after wrestling parties . . . "Shucks, I don't know" . . . Omar Khayyam of second entry . . . wine, women, and sport pages . . . "What does it all matter to the infinite scheme of things?" . . . Pop finally caught him . . . "Let's go somewhere—do you have your car?" . . . Tower member . . . Saloon Editor for Main Line Times.

W. BRINTON WHITALL

5363 Magnolia Ave. **Philadelphia 44, Pa.**

Political Science—Nautical Club 1, 2, 3; WHRC 1; Spanish Club 2,4; I.C.G. 4; I.R.C. 4.

Buzzie, dammit! . . . taciturn Quaker . . . Mr. 4% . . . from one yellow convertible to another . . . "What's on the docket?" . . . sailing his first love . . . member of the rainy Thursday afternoon movie club . . . spends week ends in Jersey . . . he never did wrestle Beeken for that coat . . . was in on a famous poker party . . . plans to work abroad for the A.F.S.C. if they'll have him . . . Tower member.

ROBERT B. WHITE

Paoli, Pa.

Mathematics—J.V. Soccer 2; Glee Club 1; Bridge Club 3; Chess Club 3; Math Club 3.

Bob . . . class Thoreau . . . entered in '41 and dropped out three times under self-education plan . . . chess expert . . . "That's very cogent, Mr. Thomsen" . . . two pairs of socks and G.I. boots . . . fantastic station wagon for transporting pigs to market and Bob to second . . . he and Polly are doing all right with linen prints.

ROBERT S. WICKHAM, II

Waterloo Rd.

Devon, Pa.

Political Science—French Club President 4; Spanish Club 1.

Wick . . . serious student who took junior year off to be a bon vivant in France . . . so embued with this spirit that he carried it over to French Club as able prexy . . . day student in the big Pontiac . . . study in England next year . . . will work his way up in the State Department . . . eventually top statesman and avid executive in alumni association.

ARTHUR H. WIGHTMAN

1905 Grand Ave.

Keokuk, Iowa

Political Science—Wrestling 4; RECORD 2, Business Manager 3; Debating 3; C.S.A. 4; I.F.C. 2, 4; Spanish Club 1.

Art . . . from points West, but leans Eastward . . . likely to say what he thinks . . . cold mornings and 8 o'clocks in South Barclay . . . "K-e-o-k-u-k" . . . "There's lots of time to catch that train" . . . "Certainly we planted a tree at Bryn Mawr" . . . Yautepec, Boston, and the Blue Ridge . . . environmentalist . . . "Bring my Spanish book back with you" . . . loyal supporter of better government in local metropolis.

class of nineteen - fifty

ERNEST S. WILSON, JR.

Ridge Rd. and Walnut Lane **Wilmington 278, Del.**

Political Science—Nautical Club 1; WHRC 1, 2, 3; "News" 1, 2, 3; C.S.A. 1, 2, 3.

Ernst . . . Senator . . . knows the history of Delaware and the DuPonts better than they do . . . roomed with Whitall and Jimmy Wood for one hectic year in 59 Bn . . . calm, unruffled, and a great orator . . . government whiz . . . used to live at Bryn Mawr, now has a home of his own for two . . . "Hieeee!" . . . "Delaware's building for the future" . . . "Watch those mudhens!" . . . Wall Street or the Senate.

HORATIO C. WOOD, IV

4309 Prospect Rd. **Peoria, Ill.**

English—Students' Council 1, 2; Class President 1; Soccer 2, 3, 4; J.V. Soccer 1; J.V. Baseball 1; Intramural Athletic Committee 2; Cricket 2, 3, 4; Customs Committee 2, 3; WHRC 1; RECORD 3, Editor-in-chief 4; Dance Committee 2, 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Founders Club 3, 4.

Woody . . . dependable fullback on soccer team . . . extended the Main Line to Peoria . . . from Barclay to Lloyd with Ned . . . "Stick with it, Kid!" . . . umpfty million jazz records . . . saw the sunny side of Dunn . . . finally caught up with Bryn Mawr . . . "Hey, Gooper, do you know what your phone bill is?" . . . relayed Sanford's best jokes . . . pinched for speeding through a red light on The Doodlebug . . . should make a good psycho doctor.

JAMES WOOD

"Braewold" **Mt. Kisco, N. Y.**

Political Science—Baseball 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Squash 2, 3, 4; Customs Committee 4; Cheerleader 1; Varsity Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Skull . . . Alexander G. Bell . . . "M-O-U-N-T- K-I-S-C-O" . . . mathematician, well versed in the classics . . . five baseball letters and three summer schools . . . natural and uninhibited . . . Bryn Mawr his second home . . . "How's Mo-ther" . . . Ipana smile . . . slugging baseball captain . . . financial wizard . . . "Splendid! Splendid!" . . . neatest room on campus . . . disciple of 100-1 bets, Dean Hoag, Roache, and O'Brien . . . best dressed goalie . . . big time lawyer . . . Tower member.

THOMAS C. ZIMMERMAN
Uplands Apt. No. A
516 Glen Allen Drive
Baltimore 29, Pa.

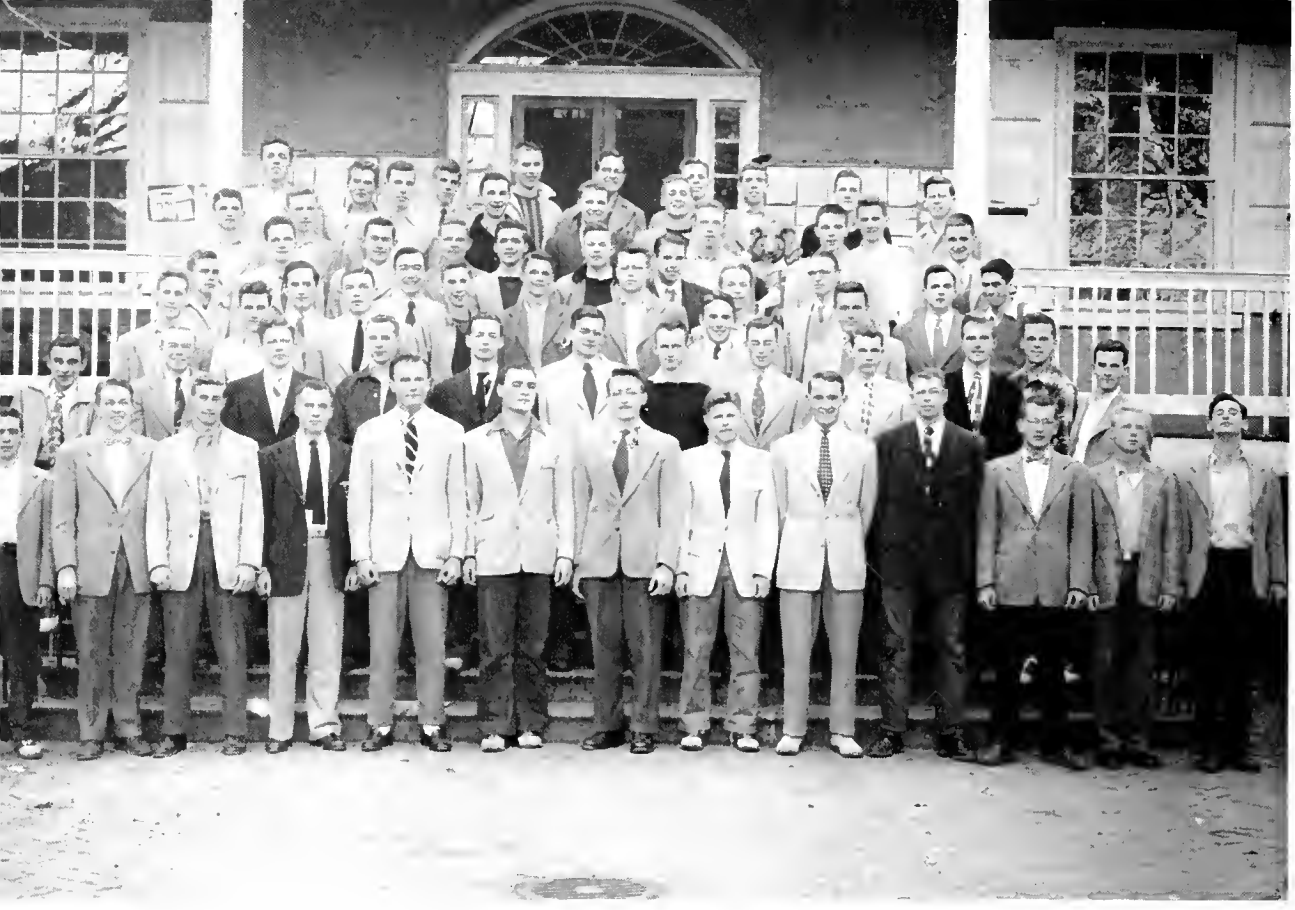
Spanish—J.V. Football 1; Cross Country 4; Wrestling 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Octet 2, 3, 4; Spanish Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Zimmer . . . fish and wild female fancier . . . favorite song: "I Never See Maggie Alone" . . . 1950's gift to the Spanish Department . . . "Never mind" . . . dance floor exhibitionist . . . never missed a Glee Club tour . . . a personality to match his clothes . . . a bit of track and mat to keep in shape . . . may see a grad school before a career of developing closer ties with South America.

ANDREW J. ZWEIFLER
46 Wilbur Ave.
Newark 8, N. J.

Chemistry—Football 3, 4; J.V. Football 2; J.V. Basketball 1.

Andy . . . rosy cheeks . . . would make a good bear rug . . . "Relax, will yuh!" . . . versatile . . . hot on cards, class, and couch . . . Miller's valet . . . "I like to eat" . . . never met a woman his intellectual superior . . . scientific aesthete . . . "I can't afford to fall in love" . . . easy to live with if you have plenty of toothpaste . . . hang on to your tonsils when he's out of med school.



First Row: Baltzell, Morley, Garrison, Bellinger, Conklin, P. Steere, Prockop, Curtis, Autenreith, J. Brown, Carlson, French, Ranck. Second Row: Tollin, Ford, R. Brown, Boyd, Harris, Oberembt, Matlack, Sutton, T. Steere, McNutt, Hoopes, Peniche. Third Row: Davison, Leib, Quillen, Trumper, Dayton, Wixom, Sharpless, Edmiston, Eberly, Edgerton, Dennison, Patterson, S. Colman, Zerrer, Garbaty. Fourth Row: O'Neill, Abbott, Sears, Willoughby, Lightfoot, Shoemaker. Fifth Row: Dodge, Freeman, Clayton, Tassman, Melick, Taboga, Dolbeare, Peden, Moritz, F. Roberts. Sixth Row: Moran, Jowers, Shipley, Kemmerer, Cooney, Cragin, Crolius (holding friend), Melchior, Deacon.

1951 • juniors

The Junior Year: when "Big Men on Campus" blossom forth, when the intellect reaches its period of major concentration, when the former underclassmen become veterans of the athletic field, when Class Night is a matter of do or die, and when "all the world's a stage" for the Junior Prom.

The Junior Weekend was an attempt of the class of '51 to outdo itself: Square dances, Class Night, Charlie Chaplin, and the "highlight of the Junior Weekend"—the Spring Carousel featuring Teddy Wilson. Hours of toil went into the Class Night production, and miles of crepe paper into making the gym a veritable carousel. The results spoke for themselves.

The Junior Class takes this opportunity of wishing the members of the Class of '50 all the luck in the world. They will certainly need it, because next year is 1951.

sophomores

That big second year! With it come "integration and adjustment," or at least so the authorities say. The Class of '52 has proven them correct.

Solidifying their sophomoric status with a burst of sadistic savagery, the proverbially wicked "wise fools" pounced upon the luckless Rhinies. With Custom Committee sanction they diligently ferried Mac's finest to out-of-the-way spots of scenic interest, gladly giving up many hours of much needed sleep for the privilege.

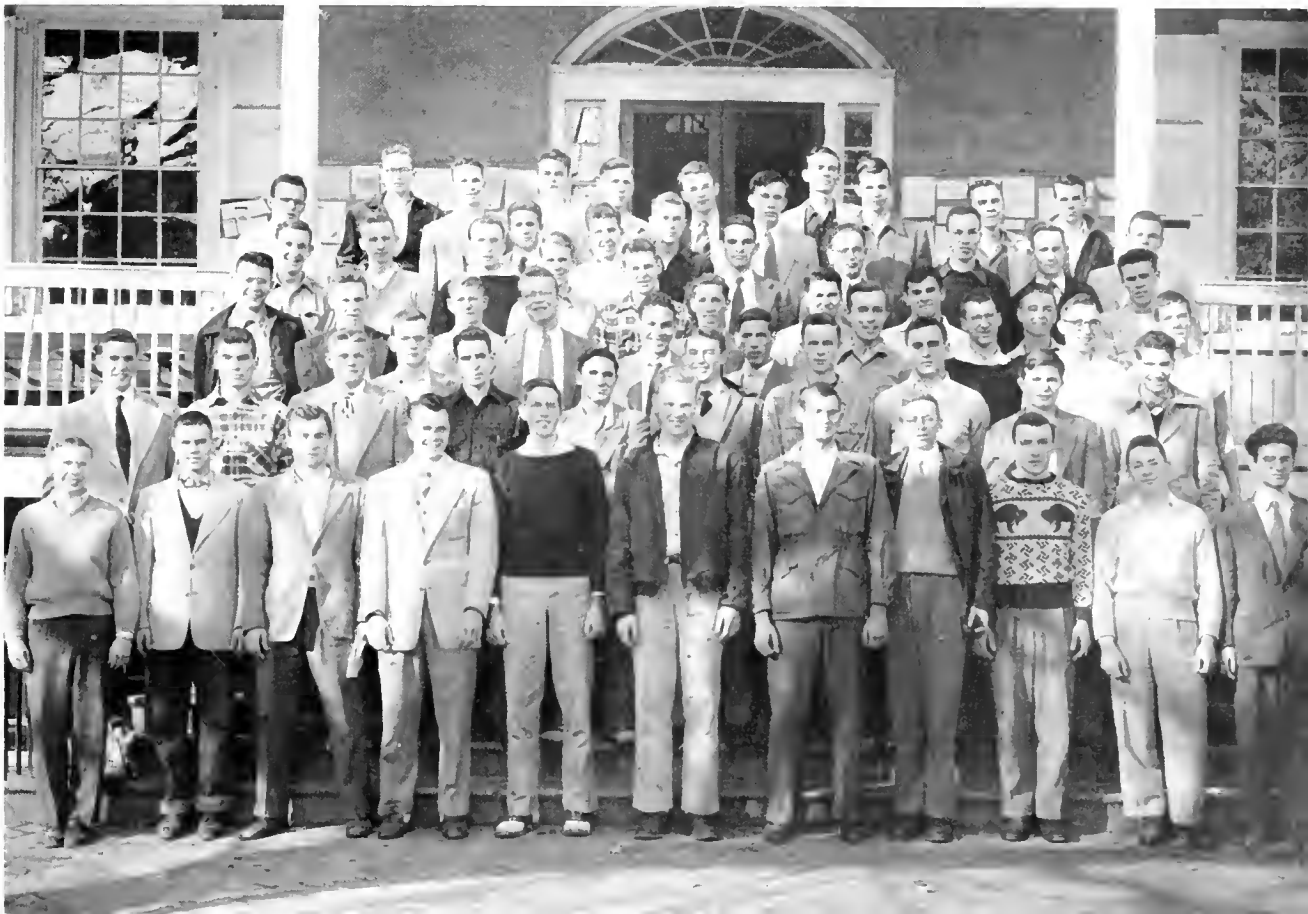
Once having dealt with educational subjects the Class of '52 turned its attention to the field of social activities. Here success again crowned Sophomore efforts. A well contested but final Juniata victory on Walton field could not dim the radiance of the Sophomore Weekend. This first social event of the College season featured the dance on Saturday evening presented in true Hallowe'en spirit. Corn stalks, crepe paper, and a dash of Sophomore ingenuity turned the trick.

Not satisfied with their already remarkable achievements, the Class of '52 attacked the Class Show with increased vigor. Casting aside their Freshmen attitude for one of more "enlightened" proportions, they turned from the slapstick to the subtle, or almost.

It is with just cause that the Class of '52 looks back on its accomplishments with pride, and forward with expectation.

1952

First Row: Jenney, Boger, Briod, Eller, Chase, D. Dewees, Bossevain, Ives, W. Young, Webb, Gould. Second Row: Woodward, James, Collins, Bliss, Echegaray, Hibberd, Sorg, Chandler, Lamphere, R. Jones. Third Row: Killian, Wirt, Hartman, Franke, A. Jones, Kirk and Kirk, Johnson, Hardy, Keetz, Ruth, Stott, Shanks, Whittaker, Elliott. Fourth Row: Western, Darlington, Guttmacher, Hetzel, Hammond, Miller, Haviland, Lush, Wilson, Fey, Gailey, Newbold, Baur. Fifth Row: Hudson, Loebelenz, Townsend, Brieges, Mead, Milner, Foley, Perham, Greene, Sterner, Henne.



First Row: Mattson, Sechrest, Hummel, Leeds, Hurtubise, Burge, Vance, Reed, Roberts, Warner, Leggett, Stansbury, Corry, Richie. Second Row: Harris, Davis, Hickman, Hellwege, Carson, Moore, Thomas, Brown, Anderson, Tabbutt, J. N. Smith, Taylor, Chandler, R. Wood. Third Row: Piotrow, Curran, Meserole, Brobyn, Goldsmith, Loder, Lingeman, Clark, Wightman. Fourth Row: Hollinshead, Kurtz, Winn, Fithian, Fernandez, Deaton, Lafer, Bockol, King, Caskey, Groves. Fifth Row: Helweg, Coote, Liebold, Schmitz, Rose, Hilles, Denman, Flight. Sixth Row:: Engle, Gundry, Holman, Little, W. Wood, McCurdy, Matteson, T. Wood, Nevitt, Schlegel. Seventh Row: Ledeboer, Burtt, Frazer, Lane, Lamperte, Logan, R. Lane, Forker, Isay, Perot, Hansell. Eighth Row: Tice, Haines, Fascione, Hitchcock, Tomec, Morrison, Millspaugh, Reynolds, Howson, Falge, Stein, Downing. Ninth Row: Goodall, Somerndike, Steely, O'Neall, Dibble, Crichlow, Ericson.

1953 • freshmen

The top dogs of Home-Prep High '49 suddenly found themselves the low-men on the Haverford totem pole when they ventured to make their faltering first steps as college men. The traditionally stigmatized "Rhinies," under the guidance and pressure of the Customs Committee and other upperclassmen, very soon developed into the Freshman Class, and, to pursue the figure, assumed responsible places in the undergraduate totemic relationship.

While responding readily to all that was demanded and expected of them during the period of customs indoctrination, the "Rhinies" were also beginning what was later to be a very active and competent participation in every phase of the extracurricular life of the College. As Sophomores, the members of the Class of '53 will continue their endeavour towards upholding the finest traditions of Haverford College.

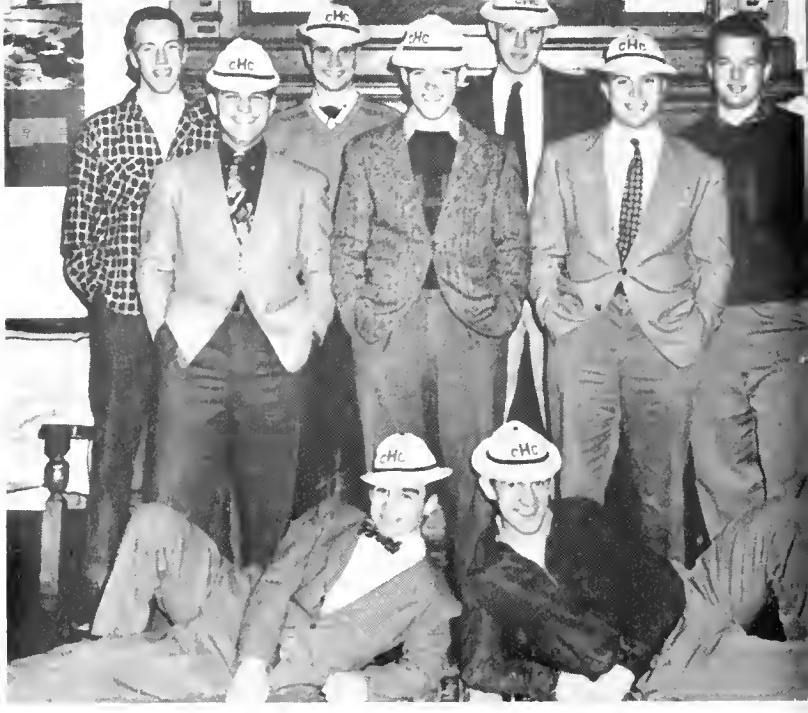
A lot of events and carryings-on around here happen on a yearly basis. Some of them, like mid-years and finals, could be dispensed with and no one but the registrar's office would admit missing them. When others, such as the annual Christmas Dinner and Spring Day, came around, we were so busy roaring at the antics of "Chico" Jones and "Groucho" Comfort, or showing our parents the works (". . . and this is the library"), that we didn't get around to taking any pictures. Where battles, or "females of the opposite sex," were involved, the Record photographers ran rampant. And so the subject matter in this section ranges from Swarthmore Weekend to Campus Day (battle with the forces of nature), Class Night, and the annual season when the Rhinies get theirs.

Actually, the editors slipped into this section all the events and miscellany that have filled up the odd nooks and corners in past yearbooks. In a way, it's too bad that Class Night and Swarthmore Weekend are not the usual surprise in the midst of the Advertising, Athletics or Extracurricular sections, but we felt that the events included in here do deserve a place of their own.

The past years have seen the establishment of a number of intracollege functions which have had well deserved success. With an active student body, an inspired faculty women's club, and an interested teaching and administrative staff, new fields of cooperation and social activity may be explored profitably in the future.

annual section

rhinie regulation



Standing: Dolbeare, Lucine, Eller, Rhoads, D. Dewees, Maroney, Manwiller. Reclining: S. Kimmich, Western.

The Show Down.

customs committee

The End Result.

freshman dance

freshmen meeting

early fall social scene

the soph dance

band dance

Haverford on the bottom—of a 14-13 score.

Saturday night (with Buddy Williams and his orchestra)

swarthmore

Spirits high the night before.

the losses were forgotten,
our spirits were revived.

Half-time discussions.

week-end

Breakfast was a pleasure that morning.

Haverford's fourth annual Class Night activities began the Junior Weekend in appropriate fashion this year with the Juniors, Class of 1951, copping top honors in this battle of theatrical and dramatic ability.

The Junior's presented a fast moving well-coordinated show based on the attempt of Haverford's executive Big Three to save the fund drive from collapse by robbing Brinx, the famous pecuniary emporium. This extravaganza was sparked by the usual brilliance of Al Clayton's music, the directing and script abilities of Sam Hudson and Dave McCarn, a frightfully proper British genie, a chorus of dancing Lower Merion policemen, Ben Birdsall's portrayal of a Lunt-like bum, a well-stacked female apparition who descended from the roof of Roberts Hall, Charlie Griffith as S. Obie, pawn broker and bon vivant, and Don Amussen with his show stopping line, "I'd like to make a withdrawal, please." Deserving also of special mention is Tom McNutt whose rendition of "My Heart Is A Genie" brought Dr. Snyder to his feet in appreciation as well as receiving the judges' nod as the best individual performance of the evening.

class night . . . and

The Sophomores injected a novel idea into the Class Night proceedings coming up with a movie and an orchestra. The consummation of a merger between Haverford and Bryn Mawr provided the ground work for this production which, in the opinion of most, took close second honors. Pete Cummins's music, the three ravishing Bryn Mawr lovelies admirably played by Fred Osler, Bob Phillips, and Dick Mead, and a pseudo-modern dance by Bob Phillips and Dave Western were outstanding. This latter exhibition of choreography received second place honors in the individual performance ratings.

The Senior Class presented a police ridden episode in which J. Edgar Fosdick of Ardmore Yard played by Chris Amussen and Sherlock Sherwin played by Ian Walker unraveled the murder of one of the Schultz Bros. This dastardly deed was discovered to have been committed by Jim Sharpless, proprietor of the Coop, impersonated by Ted Eastman, the murder weapon being " . . . a yoyo that's good and strong."

the junior dance

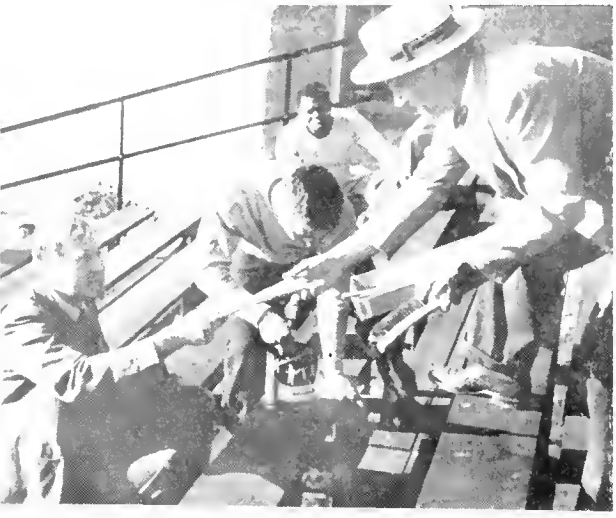
The Freshmen opened the evening with an alcohol drenched piece livened by the panning of Harvard, Princeton, Yale, and Dartmouth, and the girdle-popping histrionics of Bob Reynolds as the typical Harvard collegian.

To crown an already entertainment filled evening the faculty presented a culture filled saga dealing with the above mentioned fund drive. The Shakesperian blank verse and the adaptations from Hemingway and Chekhov by author Dick Warren provided admirable opportunity for a display of dramatic ability by Messrs. Haviland, Hunter, Lester, Parker, Roche, and Sanford.

But these spectacular theatrical achievements were only the prelude to a weekend of spectacular events. A Charlie Chaplin silent film entertained couples Saturday afternoon, and at nine that evening the long heralded and eagerly awaited Spring Carousel got under way in the crepe paper swathed, softly lighted gymnasium to the music of Teddy Wilson's orchestra and the maestro's endeavors on the Roberts Hall piano, especially transported to the south end of the campus for this gala event.

Sunday night found many tired and scholastically deficient students mourning the passing of what was to many the best weekend in recent memory.

campus day



On a bleak November morn the bell atop Founders rang in two minute bursts and Haverford's second annual Campus Day had begun. Afternoon classes and athletics were relegated to the morning hours, and the afternoon was devoted to physical labor, the purpose of which was to beautify the campus.

Bryn Mawr girls and half the Haverford faculty led the two hundred and fifty 'Ford students grappling with nineteen projects designated by Cletus Oakley and his student helpers on the Campus Day Committee. Coach Roy Randall and a vigorous crew white-washed the barn, while Dean Hoag, Mr. Rosenstock and a hale and hearty crew tangled with the epidemic of autumn leaves.

President White practiced his soil conservation skills by erecting a minor TVA near the Union Building. Vice-President MacIntosh and a stone-piling crew of undergraduates cooperated. On the football field the grandstand was bedecked with a stout coat of green paint while the expert, though non-union, Haverford painters gossiped about football, soccer and the "coming defeat" of Swarthmore. Dr. Flight and Bill Docherty traded professional secrets while applying deft strokes of the paint brush.

A group of naturalists adorned the trees on the nature walk with dog-tags. One tree near Founders' was identified as the "pubertree."

From the mud-banks of the pond to the surrounding woods where muscular "lumberjacks" swung their weapons against offensive timbers, the station wagon doughnut, cider, and coffee caravan under the direction of Mrs. Allendoerfer and Mrs. Sargent distributed their morale boosters. Fifteen gallons of cider, two hundred cups of coffee, and six hundred doughnuts were consumed by the hard-working Haverford laborers.

Though the infirmary was ready to handle any number of emergency cases due to the unusual amount of exertion on the community premises, faculty and students of Bryn Mawr and Haverford survived the day's hardships without mishap, and the products of the day's labor are still admired by all.

activities and clubs

Find two other students with a burning interest akin to yours, form a club and petition the Council for money for speakers, stationery and stamps. That's the way it used to be—now you need at least five other fellow enthusiasts before you can form a club.

At Haverford extracurricular activities serve to take up that slack time of day, when the evening meal and "Danceland" are over, the Bulletin has been read, and nothing legitimate but study is left till bedtime. Then is the proper time for "News" meetings, Glee Club rehearsals, tryouts for Drama Club in Roberts, and IRC discussions on atomic bomb policy. The value of the extracurricular activities on campus centers around the worth of the larger political, literary and dramatic organizations and the leadership in these clubs during the past year has been inspired and sincere. George Colman, Ken Moser and Dick McKinley, to mention a few, are men whose absence will be felt.

The number of existent thriving organizations on campus makes complete coverage a thing to dream about. The sample here is fairly representative, we hope, and remember, if you don't find anything that appeals to your extracurricular interests at Haverford, find five friends and form your own club.

officers and members

George Colman	President
Richard Eberly	Secretary
Kenneth Dolbeare	Treasurer

James Foster
William Rhoads
Samuel Colman
Richard Eller
Arnold Jones
Allen Phipps

students' council

The College Catalogue in a very dignified and formal manner speaks of the Students' Council as the seat of student government, the overseer of extracurricular activities, the watchdog of the Honor System, and the official representative of the Student Body. The Council would be more apt to describe the same functions in terms of long Thursday night meetings, hours of arguing over budgets, concessions, and committees, conferences with the faculty and the administration, and constant concern for the general state of the student body.

Looking back on a year of activity, several events and accomplishments stand clear. The Council faced several problems because of the decreased size of the student body. Foremost among these was the problem of distributing considerably depleted funds equitably among the extracurricular activities. This budgeting problem was handled effectively by establishing ratings of priority among the many activities on the basis of student participation.

Haverford-Swarthmore relationships were strained to the point of $207 damage before the big football game. The bill came as quite a blow to our failing treasury, so steps were taken with Swarthmore's Council to prevent the same thing from happening next year.

The Christmas tree project will no doubt stand as the most material of the accomplishments of the Council. Keeping several steps ahead of Santa Claus and the Welfare State the Council planted a thousand pine trees on unused College farm land. In five years the first cutting will begin to provide Christmas trees for any needy families in the College Community. The conservation experts on the faculty have been consulted to insure a regular and possibly perpetual yield.

The aspect of campus life in which the least happened is, oddly enough, the source of the most gratification to the Council. The fact that the year was relatively quiet in regard to the Honor System is indicative of its growing importance to the student body. All violations and rumors of violations were investigated immediately and thoroughly by the Council. There is little doubt that this has been one of the Honor System's best years.

Rhoads, Eller, Foster, Dolbeare, Phipps, G. Colman, Eberly, S. Colman, A. Jones.

Any Thursday night in the Council Room an interested person could get into discussions ranging from the best way to get missing crockery back to Mrs. Beatty, to the implications of a changing society on the Honor System. The members of the Council were just as varied as the issues they faced.

As President, George Colman was naturally the protagonist of the meetings, and consistently arrived with a lengthy list of things to be accomplished, thereby sending any member with a late date into an impassioned plea for a speedy meeting. Ken Dolbeare had the tough and thankless job of handling the money. Cynical when he wanted to be, his imitations of Caselli were classic. Secretary Dick Eberly developed his own inimitable style of writing minutes and his own ideas about the ideal faculty. Dusty Rhoads served as the hardboiled elder statesman and spent a lot of his time arguing with Sam Colman, who usually had ideas all his own. Jim Foster was the probing questioner of the outfit, and got most of his answers from Dick Eller, who seemed to serve as the confidant of every misdemeanant on campus. Arnie Jones added his own brand of humor and served admirably as the moral guardian of the Merion boys.

i. c. g.

I.C.G. (Intercollegiate Conference on Government) has been a proving grounds for budding Haverford politicians for several years. The annual jaunts to Harrisburg have demonstrated that Haverfordians can log-roll, gerrymander and lobby with a skill that Boss Penrose himself would have found difficult to emulate. Proof: the last minute snow-jobs that Haverford has foisted on innocent well-intentioned students of government. This year we were able to shovel through the election of John Marvin as Regional Director.

The Harrisburg trips have been lost weekends for some of the more sturdy elements in our delegation who have made extensive surveys of various Harrisburg institutions, which surveys have often prevented conference activities. Haverford's I.C.G. would sponsor the Golden Rule if we could be sure we'd get credit for initiating it.

i. r. c.

The activities of IRC have promoted cordial relations between Haverford and its sister college. All of the meetings were held jointly with Bryn Mawr. . . . Topics of discussion ranged from the Palestine situation to the hydrogen bomb, the state of German universities and the coal situation in the U. S. With the Philadelphia World Affairs Council the IRC also co-sponsored a meeting of the "Model Atomic Energy Commission" in the Haverford Union and sent four delegates to the model UN Assembly at City College, New York.

debating

The W.W. Comfort Debating Society has had an active and successful year. Overall, the society has participated in more than a debate a week on and off campus. One of the highlights of the season was the New England trip during which Haverford met Harvard, Yale, Vassar, Amherst, and M.I.T. on the question of nationalized industry. The members have had approximately fifty debates with leading eastern colleges, and won a decisive majority of them; Swarthmore, Temple, Penn, Princeton and N.Y.U. were among the victims. In the spring the club journeyed south for the Mary Washington and Moffit tournaments in Virginia. Although they did not come out on top, the student-coached Haverford men did well against the professionally coached teams from all over the country.

founders

These gentlemen with the look of distinction are all members of Haverford's sole honorary society: Founders Club. Often called "the mutual admiration and back-slapping" society, Founders Club was initiated to honor those members of the student body who had been outstanding in scholastic, athletic, and extracurricular activities.

Very little can be said about the activities of this year's group because the Club's only apparent reason for existing is self-perpetuation. For this purpose, it met twice during the year: once in the fall and again in spring. A few members of the group, however, undertook to co-sponsor Sub-Freshmen Day. This activity could very well be the beginning of new responsible undertakings by the Club.

counterpoint

"Counterpoint," "the literary magazine of Bryn Mawr and Haverford colleges," survived its second year and seemed solid enough to last a couple more. Editor Herb Cheyette headed an almost entirely new staff for two issues, relinquishing the reins to old-timer Skip Lea, returned from France, for the third. Tony Morley took over the business managership from Jiggs Kunkel somewhat more precipitately, to the relief of all concerned. Also participating were Messrs. Cone, Norton, Todd, Blum, Gundry, Frazer, Kopf, Leggett, Meserole and Philips, the first three in a voting capacity. The Bryn Mawr staff was no more incompatible with us than usual, the material was no better, and a good time was therefore had by all.

film club

Some characteristic Film Club traits were noticeably absent during the past year. The problem of the sporadic projector was conquered, and performances were agreeably smoother, much to the satisfaction of the harassed men behind the projector. Members had previously expressed great concern when faced with the prospect of standing before a Friday night audience composed of faculty, students, and feminine guests to announce, "one moment please, while we fix the cooling mechanism," or, "we'll have a new projection bulb in just a moment. The show will get under way as soon as we're able to get the old bulb out of the socket."

In order to give this account a more serious and creditable vein, however, it should be pointed out that the Film Club presents many fine films, both American and foreign. Frequently there are previous Academy Award Winners among them, and usually the season is climaxed by a humorous vehicle such as this year's "Burlesque on Carmen," starring Charlie Chaplin.

editorial staff

Kenneth M. Moser	Editor
Anthony Morley	Managing Editor
Thomas Stern	Business Manager
David Tilley	Sports Editor
Frederick Hetzel, Richard Norris, John Wirt	News Editors
David Western	Assistant Sports Editor
Floyd Ford	Alumni Editor
Darwin Prockop	Feature Editor
Eugene Seder	Assistant Feature Editor
Edgerton Grant	Exchange Editor
Donald Cole	Circulation Manager

haverford

Twenty-five times a year the "News" editors and their straining lackeys labor mightily to turn out Haverford's dazzling contribution to the annals of collegiate journalism. Twenty-five times a year these same ink-stained wretches of the fourth estate must face a hyper-critical student body and their frantic complaints of minor misspellings, typographical errors, and mistaken dates.

Despite such weekly tribulations, not to mention hectic Sunday-night vigils in the "News" room, Editor Ken Moser and Managing Editor Tony Morley managed to nurse the "News" through its second full year as a seven-column paper. The secret of success during 1949-1950 was in the largest and most efficient staff of reporters since the war. With an average of over 20 news stories each week, it was a rare issue that did not cover everything from dormitory rent increases to club meetings and the planting of new shrubs.

Most consistently news-worthy topic of the year was the Haverford fund drive, thoroughly covered by News Editor Freddy Hetzel. The "News" also gave a big play to off-campus faculty doings, to administration decisions closely affecting student life, to extracurricular activities, and to such features as the "Prof in Profile" series.

Perennially problematical page 2 came in for a lot of attention this year. Business-like Floyd Ford managed to steer a safe course between Bennett Cooper and Ken Moser, to produce the best alumni columns of recent years. At the same time Gus Seder and Billy Peifer kept Haverford amused with their sage comments on college life as seen through Billy Rose-colored glasses, while Darwin Prockop rounded up letters, play reviews and the like to assuage the intellectuals.

Editorially, the "News' " great contribution came from a campaign to keep the administration on its toes in regard to liberalizing cut regulations in favor of the students.

No one wants a college paper without a sports page. On the other hand no one would ever see a college paper that had no business staff to bring order out of incomprehensible financial chaos. Four men were primarily responsible for handling these vital departments during 1949-50: Dave Tilley and Dave Western in sports, Tom Stern and Dick Eberly in business.

First Row: Eberly, Stern, Moser, Morley, Tilley; Second Row: Freund, Foley, Werner, Gundry, Grant, Norris, Hetzel, Wirt, Goldsmith, Benton, Western, Tapke, Winn; Third Row: Ensign, Tomec, Somerndike, O'Neill, Stansbury, Millspaugh, Brown, Leggett, Guttmacher.

news

For Tilley and Western a headline was more often than not an act of faith—you wrote it and it fit, that was all. Much less reliable were the chances of any given story's coming in on time, or of getting back-page runover space from the incredibly vague Moser & Morley.

All this sometimes led to violent Sunday-night arguments about who was going to straighten things out at the printer's on Monday. One of these two indomitable sports scribes always turned up, though, and with the help of scissors and considerable glue was able to turn out a complete, good looking sports page.

On the business side Stern in the fall and Eberly in the winter were faced with problems of large-scale deficit financing, somewhat ameliorated by two-page sports issue for the Swarthmore game. Come February, however, they put their astute heads together, shot adrenalin into the small staff at their disposal, and cooked up some long-range plans that should keep this expensive venture more firmly on its feet in the future.

Front row: D. Philips, Martin, H. Wood, Eberly, Ensign. Back row: Foley, Vogel, Walker, Dallett, Morrell, Chase, Griste, Sniffen, T. Todd, Stettenheim.

the record 1950

editorial staff

Horatio Wood	Editor
Donald Martin	Business Manager
Winter Ensign	Photography Editor
Richard Eberly	Senior Section Editor
David Philips	Sports Editor
Thomas Todd	Art Editor

All this year's editor ever really wanted was a central office, two desks, and a filing cabinet to hold the reminders he kept jotting down. Mac's still trying to get the Record the best rooms on campus but he can't talk the secretarial staff in Roberts into trying other facilities. However, the copy and photographs did manage to emerge from the midst of scattered course notes and physics books, coat pockets and desk drawers when the time came.

Writing (and we hope you read more than the heads and captions under the pictures) was the happy task of Dave Philips, Dick Eberly, Rog Morrell and an unnamed battalion of scribes (who prefer that their articles rest on their intrinsic literary value, rather than have the weight and reputation of the author's name attached). Don Martin and his store-to-store salesmen ("With each five ads the yearbook guarantees a new pair of shoes.") kept the staff in a financially pleasant frame of mind; knowing the means were there helped. "Darkroom Eyes" Ensign and his boys got enough angles on Haverford to fill a couple of yearbooks; Pete Stettenheim, nigh to single handed, did the excellent pictorial job on the College Section. To Tom Todd, the 1950 Record's award for "jobs of lasting value done on short notice."

It did happen that out of all the scattered specialization the 1950 Record evolved. It was fun, too, but we'd still like an office we could call our own.

First Row: Stettenheim, Wilbur, Leggett, Dibble, Vedova, McCurdy, Forker, Matteson, Cates, Cutting, Milyko, Mathis, Dr. Reese, Curtis, C. Roberts, Good, Conant, Shanks, G. Chandler, Sechrest, Austin-Small, Deitz. Second Row: Herzel, Spaeth, Shipley, McNutt, Milner, Dixon, Gushee, Hastings, meade, Tomec, Pike, Taylor, Paulson, Pollard, Doane, Freeman, Woodward, Davison, Feeser, Dvorken. Third Row: O'Neall, Isay, Snipes, Sutton, Zimmerman, Muscles Treynor, Edgerton, Winn, Gundry, Woll, Guttmacher, Mayer, Putney, Forsythe, Westhead.

the glee club

THE OCTET Left to Right: Clayton, Doane, Good, Willoughby, Stettenheim, Sutton, Zimmerman, Dietz, Feeser, Hastings, Wilbur.

A record 120 members got the year off to a flying start. It was a musical rather than a social season, with stress on three major works—by Haydn, Handel, and Vaughan Williams. Singing with the Philadelphia orchestra was the high spot of the early season. The midyear slack brought on by exams and the tough Haydn recording was taken up by the rejuvenating spring trip.

Rehearsals, that little-known 90 per cent of glee club life, were kept lively by director William Reese and his quaint stories of musical life in Germany ("Reesian anecdotes") which didn't seem to require punch-lines. The vocalizing lent a distinctive, if bizzare, touch to the atmosphere. The officers perpetually bobbed up to make announcements, with ears tuned to audience reaction, usually vehement. Manager Nev Curtis kept details under control, and won fame as a dispenser of apricots. There were tickets to sell, overnight bunks to get, cars to grab, and (as financier Freeman groaned) endless bills to pay. Presiding, Jim Deitz worked in pep talks about the spring trip or the crowning home concert with Hollins' chorus as guests.

There were jaunts to Hunter College Playhouse, Goucher, and Westtown. There were the artists, represented by Reese and Davison who tuned the piano in the middle of a rehearsal; and there were the pursuers of the good life who wanted to know how late the girls could stay out on the spring trip's evenings. The college bards had a lively year, with laughs, hard work and achievement, and good times.

Liliom.

President of Drama Club	R. S. McKinley, III
Manager of Drama Club	Elliot Wilbur
Vice-president of Cap and Bells	James Hastings
Assistant Secretary Treasurer	Taylor Putney

Elizabeth

Actors, Stage Crew and Production

John Acton
William Bishop
Jerry Boissevain
Gouverneur Cadwallader
Robert Collins
Brooks Cooper
Hugh Downing
Floyd Ford
Robert Groves
Lee Haring
James Hastings
Edgar Jamison
John Kittredge
Robert Kunkel
George Lamphere
Richard Lane
John Leggett
John Meserole
R. S. McKinley, III
Roger Morrell
George Nash
Kenneth Nelson
Robin Nevitt
R.S . Newton
F. Jackson Piotrow
James Ranck
Robert Reynolds
Garrett Roberts, Jr.
Howard Shoemaker
Perry Wallerstein
Thomas Wood

the drama club

The first show of the spring season of 1949 was Phillip Barrie's "Foolish Notion," well acted by a cast led by Marjory Low and Lee Haring. Brooks Cooper, Jeanne Pieri and Chris Amussen, among others, gave excellent support, and the show was well received.

The spring play at Haverford, "Juno and the Paycock" by Sean O'Casey, was the first play to have a student director for some years; R. S. McKinley designed and directed the production. William Bishop, as Captain Boyle, gave perhaps the best performance since Ted Shakespeare's Lear, and Marjory Low again won plaudits for her handling of Juno. Dave Thomas and Trish Richardson carried Joxer and Mrs. Madigan to perfection and in many of the darker sections of the campus, Irish is still the prevailing tongue.

The Drama Club, newly chartered as a member organization of the Cap and Bells, ventured on its own for the first time this year under the benevolent dictatorship of R. S. McKinley. Faced with the problem of a lack of trained actors and technical crews, the major portion of the year's program was laid out to generate interest within both Haverford and Bryn Mawr Colleges. The two-sex system was only one of the many effective systems devised to promote tryouts for the year's productions.

The fall show at Bryn Mawr, "Liliom," was directed by McKinley and starred William "Boyle" Bishop and Eritha von der Goltz. Nancy Pearre, Robin Nevitt, and Roger Morrell, to mention a few, produced very fine performances and the show was considered a success. In addition, the difficult staging was very well handled by Betsy Swope, the stage manager, and a crew of thousands.

The Haverford production of Anderson's "Elizabeth the Queen" given in December and also directed by McKinley, lacked much of the fire of the first production but was well received. Most notable were the performances of Marjory Low and Brooks Cooper, both of whom are old familiars to Roberts Hall audiences. Together with Roger Morrell and a good supporting cast, the show was very capably handled.

The new officers of the Drama Club find the organization a going concern with a number of young actors and technicians with considerable experience. However, no director has as yet been found, and while the Club is young and expanding, there are no experienced actors and technicians to step immediately into the shoes of Bishop, Cooper and McKinley, all of whom graduate this spring.

The close cooperation with Bryn Mawr has already paid great dividends in the efficient use of talent and equipment and may prove the answer to many problems, as the success of this year's efforts has indicated.

the Queen

You Can't Take It With You.

language clubs

french

On alternate Sunday evenings the French Club met in an informal study of France—through French conversation and a glimpse at art, politics, customs, and attitudes—with the help of frequent movies and speakers.

That touch of glamour which assures the true French spirit, was added by the assistance of girls from Bryn Mawr. Talks ranged from Professor Gutwirth's "Some Nasty Aspects of French Culture" to Professor Roche's search into the mire of French politics, and were pointed up by Mrs. Wylie's characteristically Parisian refreshments—wassail and chocolate malteds. The year's activity culminated in a gala soiree at "Le Petit Casino du Lac" (otherwise notoriously known as the Skating House.)

german

The highlight of the German Club activities this year was the production of Goethe's Urfaust, done in cooperation with the Bryn Mawr German Club to celebrate the Goethe bicentennial year. A never-to-be-forgotten scene was the hilarious presentation of the Auerbachs Keller scene by members of the Bryn Mawr and Haverford faculties.

Most of the German Club programs are carried out jointly with the Bryn Mawr German Club. Besides purely social occasions for the purpose of singing favorite German songs and dancing, there have been meetings to present various speakers, for instance, to hear reports on conditions in German universities by visiting students from Germany.

spanish

Under the able direction of James C. Peden the Spanish Club centered its activities around two major programs during the first term. Both took place amid the spacious surroundings of the famous "Casa de Espanol," located on Oakley Road. The first meeting was a complete success, due to the invasion of "la Casa" by some forty-five Bryn Mawr and Rosemont lovelies. They were our partners in an exciting evening of South American dance instruction under the guidance of a graceful young lady from a well known Philadelphia dancing school. In the second reunion an inspiring lecture was presented by Jose Ferrater Mora of Bryn Mawr. He enlightened the group with certain philosophical aspects of "Don Quixote."

Pres. Brooks Cooper, Program Director Joseph Brown, Technical Manager David Trumper, Program Engineer Dan Hardy, Production Managers Peden and Piotrow, Treasurer Jack Zerrer, Secretaries Autenreith and Tassman, Publicity Manager Clark Johnson, Sales Manager Chuck Gilbert, Record Librarian Edge Grant, D. Amussen, Anderson, Bellinger, R. Brown, Cameron, G. Coleman, Crowley, Curtis, Dayton, Denman, Dennison, D. Dewees, Downing, Eastman, Edmonds, Elliot, Fascione, French, Good, Groves, Guttmacher, Haring, J. Harris, Haviland, Hitchcock, Holman, Hudson, Hummel, Jones Knowlton, Kunkel, Lamperti, Manwiller, Mathis, McCarn, Mercher, Morris, Morrison, Nelson, Parkhurst, Peniche, R. Philips, Rosenbaum, Roberts, Ruth, Sharp, A. Segal, Shanks, Somerndike, Steely, Tomech, Whitaker.

whrc

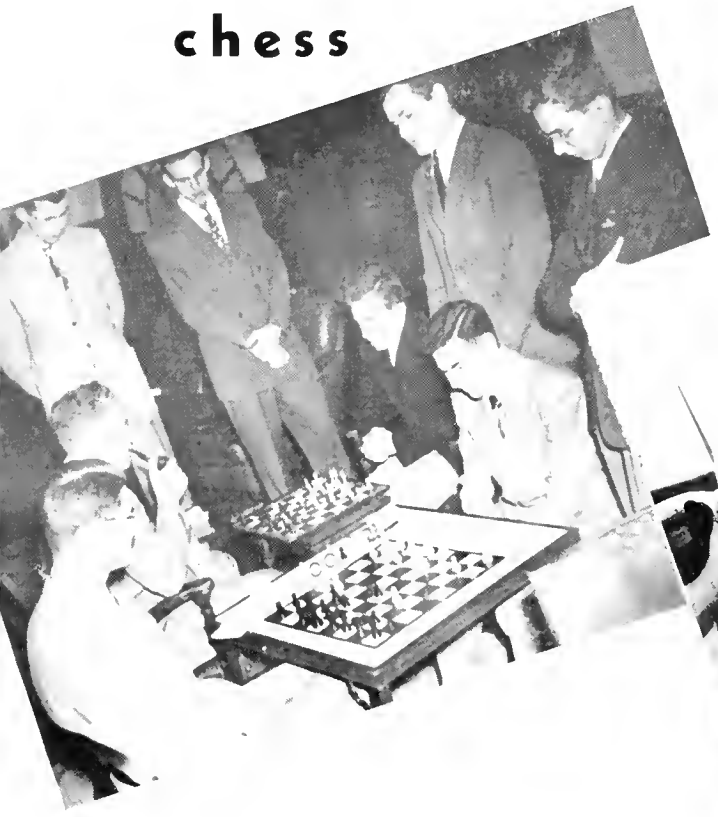
"You are tuned to 580—WHRC—The Voice of Haverford; second on your dial, first in Philadelphia." With these confident words, Haverford's radio station asserts its claim to an important place on the student's radio dial.

WHRC has climbed a long way since its formation originally as WHAV in 1942 by a handful of interested students. Very gradually it began to flourish, with the result that during the past two years the dingy attic space it once occupied has been transformed into a modern layout of control room and three studios, all well sound proofed and well equipped. Upon occasion the program quality in the past was not up to the calibre of studios and equipment, but by the beginning of this academic year a balance had been achieved between technical and productive aspects. In fact, the casual listener might find the quality of some programs equal to that of many commercial stations. Programs go off on schedule instead of any old time as was often the rule in the past, and greater variety of programs is the keynote effort of the board members.

Greater activity during the past year or so has been the theme of the station. The acquisition of a tape recorder and the running of new lines to centers of campus activity by the technical department have made sports coverage and other special events possible. The technical staff is completing its efforts to get WBMC of Bryn Mawr operating once again, and plans are progressing for a hookup between the two colleges once again, as well as forming a network with Harcum and Villanova.

recreational clubs

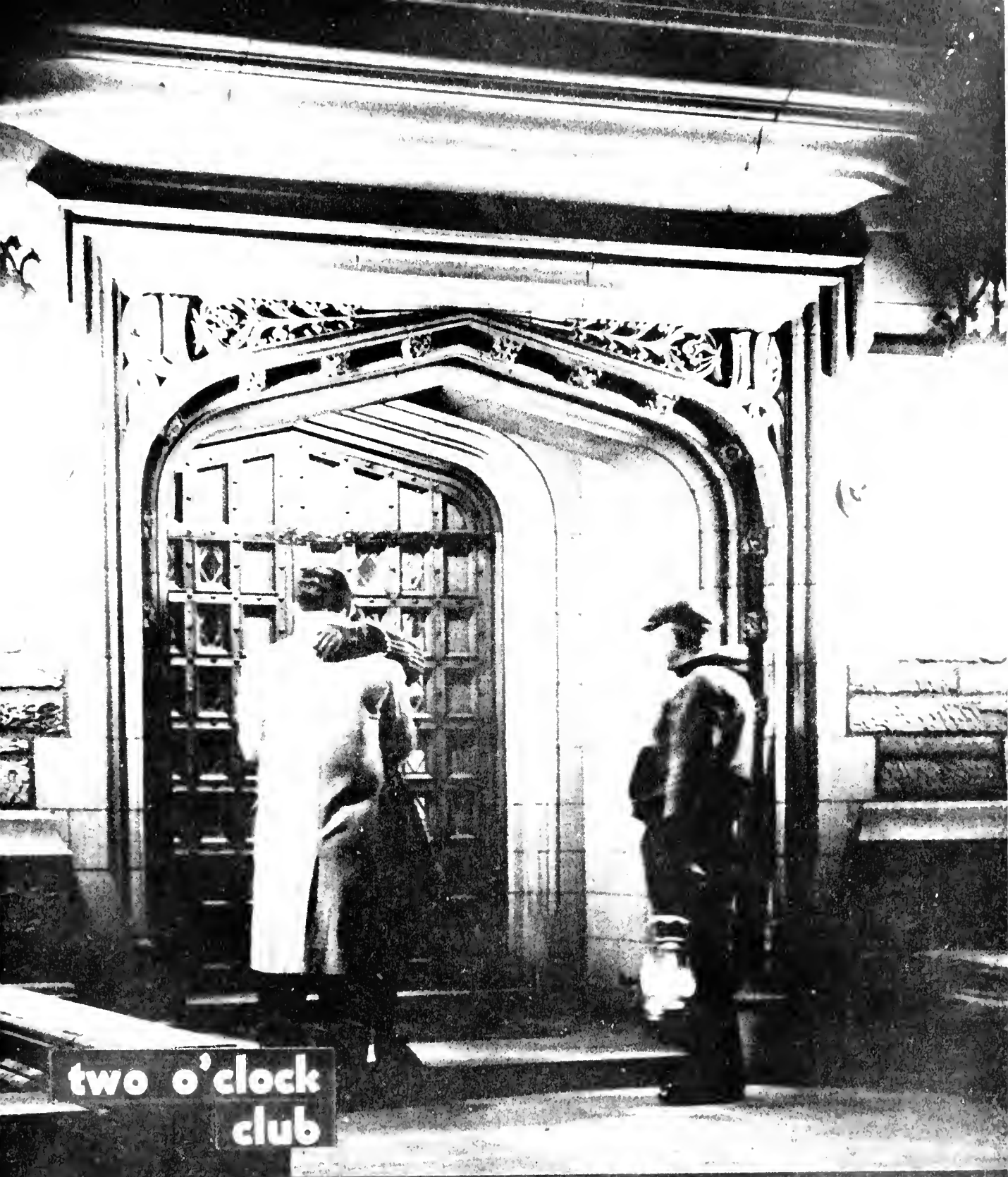
chess



flying

bridge

photo



two o'clock club

MENTION the "two o'clock club" at other colleges and you'll probably get regaled with stories about the local bars. Haverford's Two O'Clock Club is unique. We've been kidded about it, we've been casual about it, but cooperation is still the keynote in this intercollegiate activity. To the perpetuation of the Two O'clock Club this page is dedicated.

athletics

Although Haverford College has never placed emphasis on athletics, over the past few years there has developed a stronger program of athletics for all. This is definitely a hopeful and healthy sign. Now, along with the usual varsity activities, there has been an increased emphasis placed on intramural athletics, a valuable addition to the program of giving a chance to participate to all those who are interested in sports.

Major sports such as football, soccer, basketball, wrestling, baseball, track, and tennis form the backbone of the intercollegiate athletic program of Haverford College. Add to these cross country, fencing, cricket, sailing, and golf and you have almost as complete a list of athletics as is offered by any college.

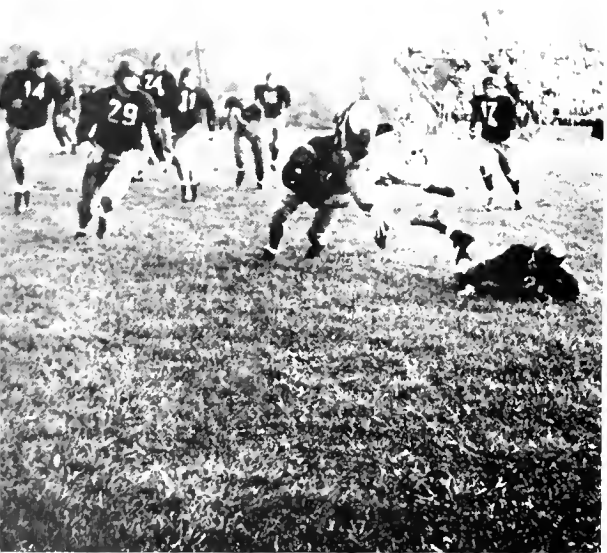
There is no doubt that Haverford suffers from a lack of facilities in which to train and participate in sports. And this places a certain burden and handicap on some teams, especially during the winter months. It is next to impossible to maintain a tremendous intramural basketball and volleyball program at a high level of efficiency when varsity teams must use the same facilities. Yet, despite these difficulties, both intramural and varsity sports are receiving better attention than ever before. It can only be hoped that the facilities for athletics will improve over the years, so that a strong body as well as a strong mind can be developed at Haverford, without the threat of limitation and handicap caused by lack of proper and adequate athletic facilities.

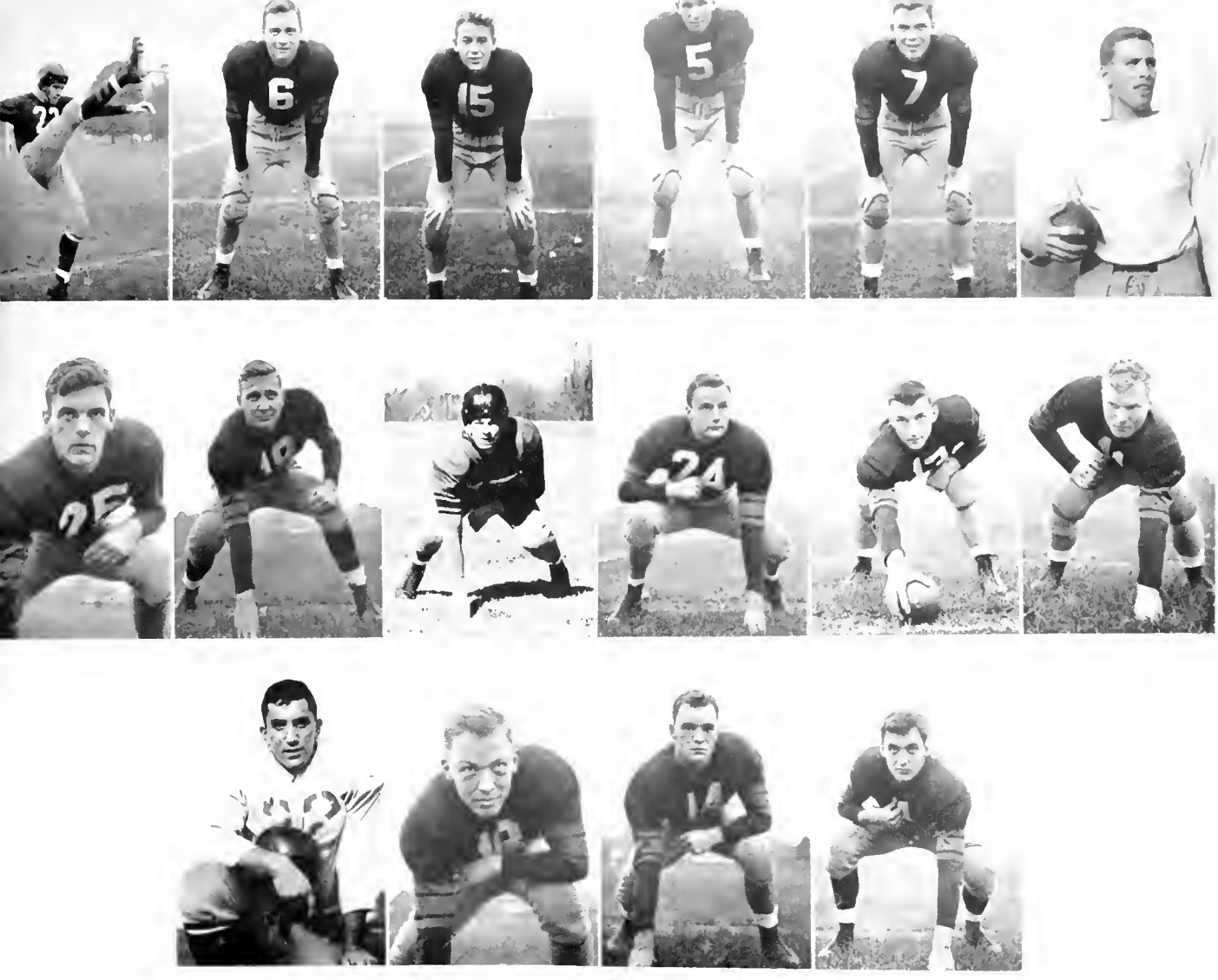
Bill Docherty, having given up his basketball coaching duties, has been able to devote almost all his time to intramural athletics. Working with a student committee under the able direction of Sam Colman, Bill has continually striven to improve the intramural rules, the officiating, the caliber of play, and the schedules. It has been a tremendous job against no little odds, but the tenor of intramural athletics is definitely on the upgrade. The addition of adequate intramural referees and officials and the continued interest in Class Athletic Day show the importance placed on intramural athletics by the students themselves.

Varsity athletic teams have taken their lumps so far this year, and it is hoped improvement will show in varsity teams come Spring. Swarthmore has already wrapped up the 1949-1950 Hood Trophy with victories in the five fall and winter sports, but Haverford still has a chance to redeem itself in the days to come.

40

T.T.





Top: C. Amussen, Briod, Hibberd, Zweifler, Hume, Capt. Ted Test. Middle: Boteler, Collier, Bilio, Conklin, Young, Holcombe. Bottom: Greenwald, Rodewald, P. Steere, Chandler. Absent: Maroney.

football

Haverford's football fortunes nearly hit rock bottom during the past season, the team managing to salvage only one victory and a tie from a seven-game schedule. The Drexel rout prompted Coaches Roy Randall and Bill Docherty to abandon the experimental T-formation and revert to the single wing. We simply lacked the experienced men necessary to make the intricate T work properly.

The opening tie with Ursinus was a disappointment, although not an actual loss, and we had nothing to cheer about until the Susquehanna game. Even then, it took last minute heroics to avert another tie. Against Swarthmore, it was the usual story; we played them off their feet in the second half, but they happened to kick the pigskin through the uprights once more than we did. A heartbreaker, 14-13.

Captain Ted Test closed out his college career on a high note and in the role that has always suited him best—as a runner. Very fast and strong, Ted ripped off 162 personal yards in the second half of the Swarthmore game. Although injuries plagued him throughout the season, he was a touchdown threat every time he got his hands on the ball.

Johnny Hume was a steady performer all year. He had many opportunities to exhibit his versatility due to the injury plague which struck us below the belt twice, crippling two of our brightest stars. Bud Garrison, field general and triple threat man, was felled for the season in the first game, while "Moose" Amussen, veteran line cracker and punter, suffered a similar fate while scoring a touchdown against Juniata. These were heavy blows, but imperturbable Ted Hibberd and whippet Andy Briod assisted Test and Hume in keeping things humming. Outstanding backfield play of the year was the last minute, cross-country aerial which Hume nestled in Test's arms for a 7-0 win over Susquehanna. By that time the backfield was operating under the familiar single wing and finding it far more profitable than the T.

The T hampered the line, too, and it was not until the second half of the Juniata game that the forward wall began to realize its potentialities. Seniors Reg Collier, brilliant offensive end, Stan Greenwald, a tower of strength at tackle, and Phil Maroney, a low-slung rock at guard, led the rejuvenation. Pete Steere came along like a run-away tank with his bruising play at guard. Others who shared the ever-changing guard assignments were grappler Bill Rodewald, "Piggy" Holcombe, Fred Strohl, and Jack Treynor. Harry Nason missed seeing a lot of action due to a broken nose. Returning next year are men who form the nucleus for a potentially fine forward wall. Don Chandler is a crashing defensive end, Bill Conklin and Leo Dvorken will give us two experienced tackles, while Walt Young and Jerry Crowley supply depth and experience at the center post.

Chosen as Co-Captains for the 1950 season were Pete Steere and Bud Garrison. Steere's fiery play makes him a natural leader on the gridiron. It is a tribute to the team's faith in Garrison's shelved brilliance that he was chosen to pair off with Pete. The choice could not have been better, and the prospects for next year are automatically higher as a result.

band

Autenreith, Cummins, Deaton, Eller, Frazer, French, Gilbert, Gushee, Halpern, Hansell, Harper, Leeds, McCargar, Milligan, Newton, Peifer, Scherer, Sharpless, Thawley, Wightman, Sniffen, Thomas, Kopf, Steely, Nevitt, Dibble.

The Band started the season, its most active yet, with new uniforms. These consisted of scarlet blazers with black trim, purchased with money borrowed from the college, and gray flannel trousers and black ties supplied by the members themselves.

Under the able direction of Bill Peifer and Larry Autenreith the Band, twenty-two strong, supplied the customary musical support at the football games. During the fall the Band sponsored two dances to defray the cost of uniforms with Secretary-Treasurer Jim French handling the finances. The first dance added to the festivities of Homecoming day in mid-October, and the second followed the fall production of Cap and Bells. Music for these occasions was furnished by a twelve piece orchestra composed of Band members and directed by Don McCargar.

At this writing plans for activity during the spring are materializing. These include building up spirit for the annual Interclass Athletic Day and providing intermission music for the Class Night Program. Plans are also being made to give another dance in conjunction with the Cap and Bells spring production in May. President Barton Milligan hopes that this will not only further reduce the debt on the uniforms but also help to re-establish the pre-war tradition of having dances after all Cap and Bells productions.

The Band has come a long way since its inception three years ago, and its possibilities for the future are bright.

cheerleaders

A bunch of cheerleaders, despite their calling, can be one of the most inactive groups you ever saw—if they choose to be. However, the cheerleaders this year have really contributed something to the college. Led by Bev Edmiston, the yellers, including John Johnston, Dick Baltzell, John Moritz, Pete Jenney, and Bill Grey, decided to do something about giving a permanent nick-name to college athletic teams.

Previous Scarlet varsity teams had been referred to as everything from "Hornets" to—well, you name it. The boys decided that "Fords" was the appelation that best suited. So they purchased, with the help of student contributions, a mascot which would most closely carry out the nickname. What else could that be but a Ford automobile?

This vintage 1922 Model T actually moved under its own power, and with a little scarlet and black paint applied to strategic places really looked quite decent. This product of Henry Ford's early genius made its appearance at all the home football games and was towed over to the Swarthmore game. The Ford was officially christened by Pat Docherty between the halves of the Drexel football game after President White and Mac had maneuvered it on the field before the contest. What's most important, the little black car seems to have really accomplished its original purpose. For people and the papers have come to refer to the teams as "Fords," and nothing but "Fords."

The cheerleaders were also instrumental in making the pre-Swarthmore game pep-rally the howling success that it was. Bev Edmiston and master-of-ceremonies, Pappy Neuhaus, arranged the program for that evening. And throughout the different seasons, but especially during the football season, the cheering crew did its darndest to keep up the enthusiasm and excitement of the crowds and, through organized cheering, to urge the teams on to greater heights.

soccer

JIMMY MILLS

Haverford, fall, 1949. Meet Jimmy Mills, the man with the new soccer look for old '88 field. The man responsible for an outbreak of Scotch accents in the locker room, for fundamentals with a practical slant, and skipping rope ("It develops the spring in your legs").

Strategy got a shakeup, too. It was simply a question of learning how to play real soccer; the old game of long boot was out. Use your head and pass, pass, pass. The line learned to move the ball downfield without moving it out of bounds before they got to the goal, the wing halfs learned how to feed the line, and the three fullback system came into prominence with Andy Lucine the kingpin in an eighty-eight minute trio of H. Wood, Lucine and Karl Spaeth.

The Penn game, the team's collegiate debut, was a sweet victory. With Haverford on the short end of a 2-1 score in the last period, John Woll tallied and tied the game up; Arnie Jones to Paul Shipley finished the work in the overtime, 3-2. Lucine, Wood, and John Doane in goal, stood out in the tight defense.

In the first two league games, the line, which was learning it could do beautiful things with the short passing style, ran roughshod over Lafayette (6-1) and Muhlenberg (8-1). Navy held off Haverford's serious second-half pressure to win 2-1; but "chits," "Lummox" Spaeth's encounter with the jello, and the impression made by 3300 bell-conditioned, frenzied, chow-bent cadets, took some of the sting out of the loss.

But the bad news kept on coming. The loss to Lehigh (3-5), the team's third game in seven days, was hard to stomach; Lehigh's surprising drive in the opening minutes gave them a lead the Millsmen never caught up with. In the Ursinus game (3-0) the Scarlet and Black booters got back in the win column, and with Drexel (4-1) it was evident that Haverford's soccer men were back in top form.

November 21st, 1949, was a black Friday of the first order. Grey skies and a cold wind accented the Millsmen's grim desire to take Swarthmore and the league title. But whoever flips the coin of fate favored the Hicksites that day. A penalty in the first few minutes put the Garnet ahead, 1-0. For the rest of the struggle, the line and halfbacks Bob Kirk, Bill Rhoads and Bobby Young, pounded Swarthmore's goal; shots in the corners were deflected, bounced off the posts, flicked the cross-bar, none ever went in. Final score: 1-0. It was a hard fought bitter end to the season.

On the brighter side, the Alumni soccer club, windless wonders of the playing field, donated the Haverford College Soccer Trophy, to be awarded "to the player who has contributed most in skill and sportmanship to the success of the season." Fittingly enough, the man whose name will always be first on the cup, is a sportsman and player who will always be tops in Haverford soccer history: Andrew Deran Lucine.

First Row: Woll, Richie, Capt. Lucine, Rhoads, Spaeth, Shipley; Second Row: Coach Mills, Hetzel, Jowers, Young, Sutton, R. L. Kirk, Baldwin; Third Row: J. Wood, H. Wood, A. Jones, A. Clayton, Doane.

cross country

First Row: Ewald, Zimmerman, Walker, Capt. Rankin, Harper, Rudisill; Second Row: Leeds, Cadwallader, Stein, Bell, Huene, Engle, Morris, Snipes, Coach Haddleton, C. Greene.

The 1949 edition of the cross-country team, without the flying legs of Jim Grosholz, managed to win but two of six intercollegiate meets. Despite this showing, however, there were several bright spots showing through the rather dark season.

The first of these was the course record set by Tom Snipes at Gettysburg College. Running in a triangular meet with Muhlenberg and Gettysburg, Snipes not only won the only race the Fords took all season, but also loped over the 3½ mile course in 16:42, the new record. The other ray of sunshine took the form of a Freshman, one Joe Stein, who, though he never managed to place higher than fifth in any meet, scored among the top nine in four meets. Stein was also the first Scarlet harrier to finish in the St. Joseph's, LaSalle, Temple quadrangular tilt. Joe will undoubtedly improve over the years and in a few seasons should develop into Haddleton's number one boy on the X-country squad.

Captain Dick Rankin also had a good season as he placed within the top six on four different occasions, including two fourths, a fifth, and a sixth. John Bell, captain-elect for 1950, was dogged by the number seven throughout the entire season. It was his unlucky number. John placed seventh in no fewer than four meets and just missed a seventh (he was eight) in the Muhlenberg-Gettysburg triangular meet. Others who performed well for the Scarlet and Black were Rufus Rudisill, 1950 track captain, and Bud Walker and Gouv Cadwallader, the well-known wrestlers. These boys worked hard all season and broke into the top ten finishers on several occasions.

The Fords got off to a shaky start. They dropped a dual meet at Lehigh 16-44, and then fell to St. Joe (15), LaSalle (63), and Temple (80). In the latter meet (Haverford had an 84 score), the tremendously powerful St. Joseph's team placed men 1-2-3-4-5, and Walt Szmidt, their number one runner, set a Haverford course record, 18:58.2 for 3½ miles.

Following a 15-44 loss to Lafayette, the Scarlet won two in a row: Haverford (25), Lincoln (36), Ursinus (82) and Haverford (29), Muhlenberg (39), Gettysburg (64). However, in the Hood Trophy run, Swarthmore, led by Alden Stevenson, dropped the Fords 21-34. Tom Snipes (19:51) took a second place, twelve seconds behind Stevenson.

fall intramurals

The fall intramural program offered inter-class competition in both touch football and soccer. In touch football each class was represented by at least one team, the Freshmen by two. In soccer the Seniors were the only class not competing, while the Sophomores started the season with two teams. However, they merged at the close of competition. Each sport had its own particular set of rules to supplement a general set of intramural rules, applicable to all sports.

The Class of 1950 was the ruling power in the intramural touch football league. Lead by Karl (Crusher) Manwiller, and featuring the running of scat-back George Colman and the pass snatching of Bill Vogel, the Seniors swept all opponents before them as they copped twelve straight league contests. Other members of this potent senior aggregation were Bill Linthicum, Ted Eastman, Bud Walker, Wilson Jones, Ken Moser, Ev Cooper, Luke Martin, and Diehl Mateer. The other teams straggled far behind, but competition between the four others was spirited. Each team usually managed to schedule two games per week.

The Sophomore class retained the laurels that they won last year in the soccer competition, although they had a tough time holding off the fighting Freshmen and the jumpin' Juniors. League competition was very close throughout the season. Out of twenty games played there were a surprising number of tie games, eight in all. This state of affairs made the league even closer. All soccer games were played on Merion Field.

At the close of the fall season, which extended from the first of October to the middle of November, playoffs in the fall sports were played for the first time. In past years the Intramural Athletic Plaque has been awarded on the basis of Class Athletic Day only. Since this Class Day involves only winter sports, it was decided by the Intramural Athletic Committee that playoffs in fall and spring sports should be inaugurated and that the plaque should be given to the winner of the playoffs and Class Athletic Day or on a point basis. In the playoffs the Senior football powerhouse won handily, but the Sophomore soccer team, which took the regular league competition, fell by the wayside and the Juniors won the playoff.

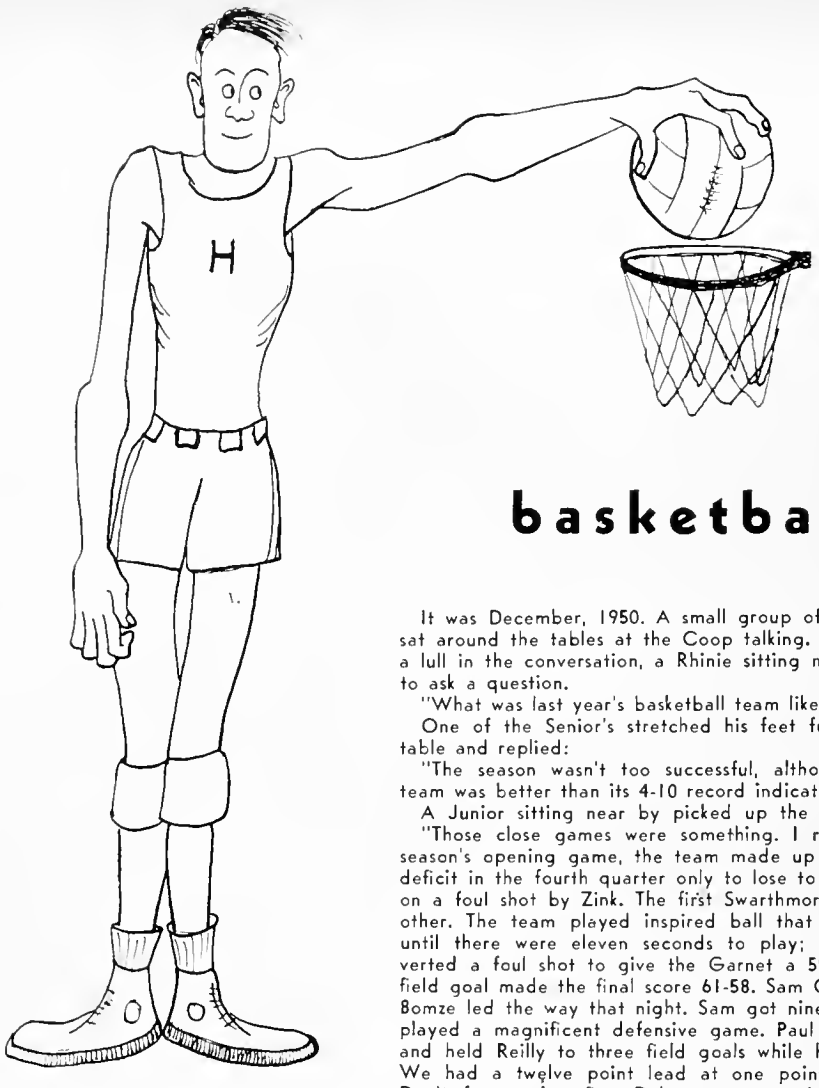
At the end of the fall season the Seniors held a slim lead in the over-all intramural race. The Juniors and Freshmen were tied for second place one point behind the pace-setters, and the Sophs brought up the rear. With the playoffs the fall intramural program came to a close. Here was the first indication that Haverford College is well on its way to a vigorous, healthy, and all-encompassing system of intramural athletics. The rules for play are better, the competition is spirited, and more and more students are competing. A program to keep up with student interest has finally become established.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

First Row: G. Colman. W. Linthicum, Cole, Manwiller, Moser, Eastman; Second Row: A. Jones, Vogel, Martin, Mateer, E. Cooper.

JUNIOR SOCCER

First Row: Quillen, Huffman, Dayton, Harris, Bellinger, Edmiston; Second Row: Morley. Eberly, Dennison, Cutting, Freeman, Willoughby.



basketball

It was December, 1950. A small group of undergraduates sat around the tables at the Coop talking. When there was a lull in the conversation, a Rhinie sitting near by ventured to ask a question.

"What was last year's basketball team like?"

One of the Senior's stretched his feet further under the table and replied:

"The season wasn't too successful, although I think the team was better than its 4-10 record indicates."

A Junior sitting near by picked up the conversation:

"Those close games were something. I remember in the season's opening game, the team made up an eleven point deficit in the fourth quarter only to lose to F and M. 69-68 on a foul shot by Zink. The first Swarthmore game was another. The team played inspired ball that night. They led until there were eleven seconds to play; then Reilly converted a foul shot to give the Garnet a 59-58 lead. Pott's field goal made the final score 61-58. Sam Colman and Paul Bomze led the way that night. Sam got nineteen points and played a magnificent defensive game. Paul made 22 points and held Reilly to three field goals while he guarded him. We had a twelve point lead at one point in that game. Don't forget that first Delaware game either. We had a four point lead with a minute and a half left. Then it was a two point lead, and soon the game was tied up. With ten seconds left Delaware converted a foul shot and became the victor by a 50-49 count. Hopkins was our fourth close game of the season. We made a terrific come-back in the fourth quarter and nearly tied them when time ran out. The final score was 70-68. Dave Clark made an auspicious varsity debut that night, scoring 13 points."

First Row: D. Amussen, Bomze, G. Colman, Capt. Tollin, W. Betson, S. Colman, Foster; Second Row: Coach Prizer, Curran, R. Wood, Clark, Fuller, Caskey, Feeser; Third Row: Hurtubise, Burge, P. Hollinshead, Broadbelt, Bockol.

At that point a Sophomore, carrying a cup of coffee carefully to a table asked a thought provoking question.

"What do you think were the season's highlights?"

"When Bomze held Reilly to thirteen points in the second Swarthmore game was something. That was Reilly's lowest point total of the season."

A third party remarked, "Yes, but Swarthmore won that one, 71-60."

A Junior in the corner reminded everyone that the 1949-1950 basketball season was Bill Prizer's first at Haverford. He also added that Captain Solis Tollin's consistent play all year certainly was an outstanding feature of the season.

By this time a couple of boys waiting for their hamburgers joined the conversation. One of them loudly reminded the other students that the quintet had won four very decisive victories.

"We beat Ursinus twice, the first time 67-53 and the second game we won 82-59. In the second game, Bomze, Hurtubise, and Tollin combined for over sixty points. The first Ursinus game was the team's league debut."

"Do you remember the Textile game? We won that 91-32. Four players hit double figures. They were Bomze, Tollin, Jim Foster, and George Colman. And don't forget we were victorious over Pharmacy, 76-58. Bomze and Dick Betson were the story that night with 26 and 16 respectively."

The Freshman asked, "What were the other defeats like?"

"Oh, we lost to Lehigh, 65-55. That game was played without Sol. Their fast break was too much. P.M.C. took us over twice. The first time the score was 57-45, and the second was 86-65; Sol was outstanding both nights."

"In the first game against Drexel we lead 34-30 at half time, but after the intermission their shooting was uncanny and the final was 79-68, favor of Drexel. In the second game Moose Amussen was a pillar of strength for a losing cause as Drexel won, 61-49. Sol led the point parade that night with 24."

"The Blue Hens of Delaware won the second game easily, 58-41."

Someone in the back yelled out, "How's the team look this year?"

"Not bad, everyone's back except George Colman and Jim Foster. Last season, Clark, Hurtubise, Bockol, and Bomze were Freshmen, and Amussen, Tollin and Sam Colman were Juniors. If . . ."

At this point the bell rang and the meeting broke up.

First Row: Capt. Rodewald, Maroney, Harper, Cadwallader, Walker, Dodge, Flanders, Bair; Second Row: Frazer, Eller, Hummel, Lightfoot, S. Kimmich, Nevitt, Loechel, Brobyn; Third Row: Milligan, Sechrest, Flight, I. Hollinshead, Little, Elliott, Wurster, Guttmacher, Cutting, Seeley, Coach Shihadeh.

wrestling

With popular Bill Shihadeh at the helm, wrestling at Haverford continued its upsurge during the past season. Crowds became larger at each succeeding meet, a tribute to the increased popularity of the sport, and, despite the fact that the team log showed three wins and five losses, every meet except one was close enough to have gone the other way.

The loss to Bucknell seems to have been the bad omen which prophesied the trend of things to come, for, by pre-season crystal-gazing, we counted on beating everyone but the Gettysburg "professionals." Ailments and bad luck dogged our footsteps all year. At present, the Middle Atlantic Tournament is still to come and the team has an excellent chance to recapture the third spot it earned last year. (Ed. Note: They did.)

Bill Rodewald, Captain and Middle Atlantic 175-pound champion, showed to good advantage his tireless perfection as he continued to handle jumbo heavyweights with ease. Bill was a fine captain and a marvel to watch on the mat.

Seniors who will bow out this year with Captain Rodewald are four-year veterans Phil Maroney and Bud Walker. Maroney, colorful 175-pounder, strung together four straight wins in the latter part of the season and was a team mainstay throughout. Walker, who performed at 145, 155, and 165 pounds on different occasions, reached the high point of his season in the Ursinus match by pinning the Bears' captain, 1949 155-pound Middle Atlantic runner-up. Lee Harper, powerful 165-pounder, was another senior who did a fine job all year, meeting the toughest of opposition.

Crowd pleaser Gov Cadwallader used his tricky leg holds to earn four pins and a decision as a 155 and 145-pounder. Unorthodox and determined, Gov never failed to put on a good show. John Dodge, veteran 136-pounder, came on with a rush toward the end of the season, dropping down to 128 pounds to win his last two bouts of the year. Freshman Harry Bair had a fine season at 121 pounds, winning two bouts by falls. A knee injury hampered Harry in the last two meets. Phil Flanders and Lloyd Loechel split the duties at 128 pounds, Phil winning three of the first four matches and Lloyd doing a convincing leg job on his Drexel man. When Dodge took over at 128, Loechel, Flanders, and Bob Atkinson each did a stint at 136 pounds. The line up varied from week to week, giving Haverford fans a variety of wrestlers to watch. Clark Lightfoot, Bob Seeley, and Scotty Kimmich each performed at 145 pounds.

Another feature of the season was the increased number of Junior Varsity meets. A commendable idea, it gave twice as many men the opportunity of wrestling.

In summation, too much credit cannot be given to Coach Shihadeh; he was an inspiring and devoted mentor.

squash

Squash is a fast, tough game played on a huge court. Because of the dough it costs to build a place to play the game, squash has unfortunately, but necessarily, been relegated to exclusive clubs in the larger cities of the country. But squash definitely has a place in this yearbook even though the majority of the students have never seen a game played. Why? Because Haverford College has been the stamping ground of one of the outstanding squash players in the country, G. Diehl Mateer, Jr.

Diehl began copping championships while he was but a Sophomore at Haverford and had been at the game little more than two years. In that year he journeyed to Yale University, and there, in the huge Payne Whitney gymnasium, battled his way to the final round of the National Intercollegiate Singles Championship. To cop his first major crown, Mateer then defeated Bayne of Yale.

Mateer has completed a banner season in 1949-1950. He took the New York Intercollegiate Invitation for the third straight year, a unique accomplishment; and he and Lott again teamed to cop the Lockett Cup and Pennsylvania State Doubles for the third straight year. The latter tournaments had never before been won by the same team for three years in succession.

Later in the 1949-50 season Diehl won both the Harry Cowles Tournament in New York and the Pennsylvania State Men's Tournament. In the latter tourney he defeated Charles Brinton 3-0, but later lost to Brinton by 3-2 scores in the Plainfield and Washington, D. C. tournaments. At this writing Mateer is priming himself for the National Men's Doubles Championships to be held in St. Louis.

fencing

With a 3-2 record to date and matches with Lafayette and Princeton to be played, Coach Henri Gordon's fencers appear to be on the way to another successful season. Led by Dave Rowe, the red-headed foil magician, the Scarlet has already walloped Delaware, Johns Hopkins, and Temple, and lost close decisions to Rutgers and Penn.

It would have been quite a feat for the 1950 issue of sword rattlers to maintain the precedent set by the 1949 boys, who dropped but one match, and that one to Princeton by a single point. With the loss of sabermen Dave Tolan and Paul Kelly, two top point-getters, it would have been a miracle, as a matter of fact.

But Coach Gordon still had Rowe, team captain Tom Todd, outstanding epeemen Sam Hudson and Dave McCarn, and Karl Spaeth, the demon saber swinger, to form the backbone of a strong outfit.

To date the lightning-quick Rowe has been the outstanding man on the team as far as garnering points is concerned. In five matches he has lost but two bouts, both at Rutgers, and has white-washed his opponents on four occasions. With his sly smile and deadly blade he makes most of his opponents cry "uncle," or whatever it is that fencers yell.

Sam Hudson has a 10-5 record to date to lead the epee team, which has been greatly strengthened this year by the edition of a very promising Sophomore, Roger Jones. Karl Spaeth, a man-mountain who fences with the deft strokes of an artist, is on his way to another fine season. Hudson had a 14-7 season record in 1949 while Spaeth won nine of sixteen bouts. Both of these men seemed to be improved.

This year Haverford will again send several men to the intercollegiate championship matches. Last year Tolan, Rowe, and Hudson made the trip, and others will undoubtedly vie for a place on the team in 1950, though there are no definite plans at this writing.

First Row: McCarn, Thornton, Hudson, Rowe, Capt. T. Todd, R. Jones, Young, Mattson; Second Row: Dallett, Hellwege, Woodward, Leibold, C. Greene, Norris, R. Morris, J. Greene, Coach Gordon.

winter in

In the third and most bitterly contested Annual Inter-Class Athletic Day the Class of 1952 scored a one point triumph over the classes of '50 and '51 who tied for second place honors.

The scoring, based on seven points for the participation of a full team, six points for a victory, and four points for a loss, annually assures close competition. This season, however, with the Sophomores capturing the volleyball title, the Seniors the basketball crown, and the Freshmen the grappling championship, the final tallies were even less separated than in the past two years when the class of '50 was victorious.

The Sophomores through their volleyball championship and consolation wrestling win, and preliminary basketball victory totaled 73 points. One point was deducted for an incomplete wrestling team in a preliminary match. The Seniors gathered 72 points by winning the basketball title and landing in runner-up position in volleyball. The Juniors managed 72 points by consolation wins in volleyball and basketball and placing second in wrestling. The Freshmen trailed with 70 points, showing power only in wrestling where they copped the title with little opposition.

In basketball the Seniors presented a fast breaking attack which was spearheaded by the high scoring Runcie Tatnall and featured the talented play of Bill Vogel, Don Martin, Moose Amussen, and Karl Manwiller. The tall Seniors evinced little difficulty in disposing of the Freshmen in the preliminary contest, 50-43, and a scrappy Sophomore quintet in the final, 37-28. In the consolation match the Juniors edged a hard fighting Freshman five 32-30 on a last second set shot by Bucky Harris.

The volleyball crown fell to the Sophomores as the Soph's, paced by Paul Sterner, Fritz Killian, Gerry Freund, and Ted Hibberd overcame the Juniors 17-15; 15-8, and then outlasted the Seniors 15-8; 16-14.

The Freshman Wrestling Team lived up to its advance notices and made short work of their upperclass foes in both the preliminaries and the finals. The Frosh team, made up of Brobyn, 128; McCurdy, 138; Matteson, 148; Bill Wood, 158; Thomas and Haines, 168; Crichlow, 178; Morrison and Dvorken, Unlimited; swamped the Seniors 27-7 to reach the finals, and then took the measure of the Juniors 21-8.

INTRAMURAL COMMITTEE

Front Row: Jowers, Getman, T. Stern, Burge, Webb. Back Row: Dolbeare, Curran, S. Colman, G. Colman, Manwiller, Linthicum, Tilley.

The 1949-50 Winter Intramural program was without doubt the largest and most active intramural program in the history of Haverford College. Eleven basketball squads and eight volley ball teams manned by more than 200 players met in 243 contests to determine the league leadership in these two sports.

In the eleven team basketball league the Junior A squad far out-distanced the field, posting a remarkable 12-0 season record. This marks the first undefeated intramural basketball team since 1947 when the Class of '47 turned the trick. Outstanding for the Junior aggregation was the aggressive play of Darwin Prockop and Pary Sharpless, the marksmanship of Dick Eberly and Ed Keetz, and the backboard control of Al Clayton and Ken Dolbeare.

Close behind the high flying Juniors were the Sophomore A and B teams, with 11-2 and 10-3 records. The Soph A's, paced by the league's unofficial high scorer, Don James, and the rugged defensive play of Bob Collins; and the Soph B's, led by the high scoring Paul Sterner and the steady play of Bob Philips; clearly marked the classy teams of the league.

Strung out behind these league leaders were the Senior A's (6-5) headed by Inter-Class star Runcie Tatnall and the towering Luke Martin, Moose Amussen, and Andy Boyd; the aggressive Soph C battlers (5-7), boosted by Fred Osler, Frank Keetz, and Rog Sorg; Karl Manwiller's Senior B's (4-7); Joe Stein's Frosh C squad (4-7); Bill Boteler's Junior B's (4-8); Phil Vance's Frosh A's (4-8); the Frosh B's (3-8); while the notorious Junior Vets trailed the league once again with a 2-10 season.

In the volleyball league six teams battled futilely to overcome the two Sophomore teams' strangle hold on the league leadership. The Soph B's, sparked by Bob Franke, Paul Sterner, and Fritz Killian, recorded a 15-1 season to edge their Soph A mates, featuring Gerry Freund and Carter Bledsoe, who trailed with a 13-4 record.

tramurals

Far in the rear, the Senior's 6-3 record gave them third position. Their season started weakly with three losses, then they withdrew completely only to reorganize and rally strongly with six victories, including a win over the champion Soph B's (the Sophs only loss of the season). Stan Greenwald, Bill Vogel, and Luke Martin, along with Captain Ted Eastman led the Senior team.

In fourth place was the most heralded team in the league, the Faculty. The talented profs though handicapped by schedule difficulties did manage four wins and two losses, not including an exhibition victory over a selected student team during the Inter-Class Day competition. Stellar members of the Faculty combo include "Cactus Clete" Oakley, "Spike" Sanford, Ira "The Arm" Reid, "Fingers" Lester, "Slick Bill" Docherty, Willie "The Lip" Cadbury, and "Pop" Haddleton.

The Junior and Freshman teams brought up the rear of the league.

track

Track at Haverford College for the past four years has been synonymous with James R. Grosholz. With due respect to other Ford track giants, Grosholz can be tagged as the greatest of them all. Jim had a banner year in 1949 as he moved into national prominence.

During the season the tall, effortless runner established three Haverford College records: in the mile 4:24.5; the 880, 1:51.2; and the 440, 0:49.7. He was M.A.C.T. & F.A. mile and half mile champion. He ended his college career with a brilliant 1:51.2 clocking, running in the National AAU 880 yard run in Los Angeles. Racing the finest half-milers in the country, including Mal Whitfield, Ohio State Olympic champion and winner of the race, Grosholz took a fifth place and set a new Haverford record. Physically and spiritually he led Pop Haddleton's trackmen to a 4-1 season in 1949. His tremendous contribution to the team cannot be undestimated.

Without Grosholz, and Evan Jones and Stan Greenwald, two more perennial point-getters, Coach Haddleton will have a job cut out for him to mold a winning team. In the short distances Sophomore Eli Halpern should be a winner after his impressive showing in 1949. Freshman candiates also may help bring in place points for the short runs. Over the longer courses there are problems. Captain Rufus Rudisill, who has improved over three years at his specialty, the mile, and others like John Bell, Gouv Cadwallader, Tom Snipes, Andre Briod, and the Kirk brothers will form the nucleus of the distance runners.

The muscles of the track team's body will be in the field events. John Hume, a Junior who did not compete last year because of the transfer student rule, could lead all point-getters this season. His specialties are the high and broad jumps and the pole vault. John Doane, an old hand at the weights, is still competing, as well as Fred Strohl, another weight thrower. Tom Wilson, a vaulter, Arnold Jones, broad jumper, and John Killian and Ed Macbeth, high jumpers, all can make great contributions to the job of amassing points.

It has been bandied about the campus that there will be numerous Freshman prospects who could possibly swing the balance of the team a little to the track side. Among these Joe Stein, a miler, and Burt Saidel, dash-man, look promising. Right now the accent is on field events, but if Pop could develop a few good leg-men, the 1950 team could be well balanced.

If anyone can mold a winning team from this raw material Coach A. W. "Pop" Haddleton can do it. For twenty-eight years "Pop" has guided the track wars, and while not always having the best material, it can be said that he has always done a remarkable job with what material he did have. Recognized as one of the finest mentors in the business, Pop is a Haverford institution, an inspiration to his proteges, and a builder of character as well as athletic prowess.

Haverford lost but one meet last year, and that was by three points to the Middle Atlantic championship team from St. Joseph's. This year there are three home meets: Ursinus,Swarthmore, and P.M.C.-Drexel, while the squad goes afield for the Lehigh and Gettysburg affrays. With St. Joe missing from the schedule the possibility for an undefeated season does not seem too remote.

1950 Track Highlights

Relay Team Wins in

Penn Relays

Victory Over Swarthmore, 67-59

Front Row: "Pop" Haddleton, Boger, Leeds, Salde', Denman, Capt. Rudy, Rudisill, Rose, Nevitt, Walker, Liebold, Martin. Second Row: Greenwald, Huene, Bair, Lafer, Cadwallader, Stein, Briod, Vedova, Prockop, Carlson. Third Row: Wood, Engle, Tabbutt, Killian, Eller, Morrison, Kumm, Allen, Wood, Sorg, Vance. Absent: Halpern, Crane, Snipes, Strohl, Gardner, Hume, Jones, Murdoch, Wo Bell, Dvorken, Wilson.

baseball

As this article was written the winter was blustering outside and the pond had a layer of ice on it. But despite these adverse conditions there was a feeling on campus that the baseball season was right around the corner. There was one sure sign of this in the Coop recently. There the brothers Betson were embroiled to the point of fisticuffs over the 1949 batting average of one Herman Duffenheimer, a pitcher with Greensborough in the Class C. Piedmont League. Yes, the baseball season is nearly upon us, and the day student's daily kaffeeklatch is gently turning to thoughts of spring—training.

Baseball at Haverford has had its ups and downs in the past few years, and there is no room here for crystal ball gazing. Only time will tell what 1950 holds in store for Roy Randall's diamond hopefuls. And the telling can be left to future scribes.

The Scarlet had a mediocre over-all record in 1949, but won the games that really counted. For despite a 5-8 season total, the Fords finished second to Delaware in the Middle Atlantic League, Southern Division, boasting a 4-3 record in league competition.

The 1950 season will begin, as usual, with a swing south of the border (the Mason-Dixon line) during the spring vacation. Although this jaunt usually provides few victories for Haverford, it does give the Northerners a chance to limber up frozen fibulas against teams that have already been basking in summer warmth for months. The University of Virginia, Randolph-Macon, and Uncle Sam's Quantico Marine base are listed on the southern itinerary. Returning to college, the baseball team faces a schedule that stretches from St. Joes to Delaware, a long stretch in anyone's language.

This year the Ford team is led by James Wood, as colorful a character as ever toed the first sack. A varsity letterman for three years, Jim is one of those spark plug performers that is so rare in these days of automatic competition. There will be many times this season when we'll see Captain Wood racing around the bags minus his cap, which has flown off half way to first, because Jim is a hitter (1949 average .285). He will provide the punch the team needs.

Mar. 27	Quantico	Away
Mar. 28	U. of Virginia	Away
Mar. 29	Norfolk Navy	Away
Mar. 30	Randolph-Macon	Away
Apr. 5	Drexel	Away
Apr. 8	King's College	Home
Apr. 12	Temple	Away
Apr. 15	Phila. Pharmacy	Home
Apr. 19	Ursinus	Away
Apr. 20	Moravian	Home
Apr. 22	Delaware	Home
Apr. 26	St. Joseph's	Away
Apr. 29	Drexel	Home
May 3	P.M.C.	Away
May 10	St. Joseph's	Home
May 13	Swarthmore	Away

Baseball, First Row: Hibberd, Maroney, Manwiller, Capt. Jim Wood, Snader, Lucine, Heberton, Garrison. Second Row: Mgr. Stern, P. Hollinshead, Broadbelt, D. Harris, Boteler, Hurtubise, Chandler, Wurster, Lamperti. Third Row: Asst. Mgr. Haviland, R. Barnes, Richie, H. Blair, Ledeboer, Mattson, Bisson, Cragin, Asst. Mgr. Oberempt, Coach Roy Randall.

Only four other Seniors will grace the diamond squad this year: Phil Maroney, the boy who broke up the Drexel game last year, Karl Manwiller, a fine fielder, Andy Lucine, a valuable pinch-hitter, and relief hurler Ned "Red" Snader, who had a 0-1 record in 1949.

In the supporting cast there are a trio of Juniors: Bud Garrison, Bill Boteler, and Bucky Harris, and Soph representatives Don Broadbelt, Ted Hibberd, Frank Keetz, Don Chandler, Craig Heberton, and Charlie Wurster. There will undoubtedly be some excellent Frosh candidates too, but at this writing nothing definite is known of them. They are the unknown quantity, x, in Randall's combination.

Of the non-Seniors mentioned Bud Garrison, Ted Hibberd, and Don Chandler are standouts. Garrison is one of the classiest shortstops to frisk on a Ford diamond for a long time, and though he hit but .212 last year, he's dangerous at the dish. Chandler, who gives spectators heart failure with his fielding manners, swatted the ball at a .313 clip to lead the team in batting last year. He's big and strong and, like good whiskey, should improve with age. Ted Hibberd had a 2-3 pitching record in '49 but should develop into a winning pitcher this season.

Pitching will be a problem. Just how long good old Craig (3-2) Heberton's left wing will hold out is an enigma. Hibberd and Charlie (0-2) Wurster, along with work-horse Heberton, will carry the load again in 1950. That is, unless Roy Randall can cull some mound talent from the Freshman class, a strong possibility.

So it's off to the baseball wars for Haverford's diamond devotees. A winning season will depend on improved play all around, but the potential seems to be there. To actualize this potential will be the job of Messrs. Randall and Docherty.

cricket

Back Row: Manager Griffith, Milligan, Mathias, Benton, Taylor, Coach Comfort.
Front Row: Darlington, Davies, Capt. John Hobart, Chase, Thornton.
Absent: Vice-captain Gordy Baldwin, Collins, Jowers, McKenzie, H. Wood.

Cricket occupies a unique position in Haverford athletics. It is the only sport in which: the ball used is harder than a baseball, the opponents are applauded when they arrive on the field of battle, and afternoon tea is served at 4:00 P.M. It is also Haverford's oldest athletic activity, dating back to the year 1838.

Although enthusiasm has declined somewhat since the days when an XI (never an "eleven") from dear old Haverford toured Merrie England, there is still a great deal of interest here in this traditional English game. Haverford and Ursinus are the only colleges left in the Intercollegiate Cricket League. So each year they fight to the death on the greensward for the gleaming cup, symbolic of national cricket supremacy. Haverford has retained posession for a number of years now, and it is likely that the huge trophy will grow old at Haverford.

Coach Howard Comfort's team will have to rely a great deal this year on the bowling and batting of John Hobart, the only three letter man left on the squad. The Brownlees, Ed Cornell, and Mal Lash, the backbone of the 1949 team are gone. Horatio Wood, Gordie Baldwin, and Hobart are the only Seniors on the squad. The rest of the team will have to be made up of first and second year men.

Cricket is not a spectator sport unless one is aesthetically interested. If so, the sight of colorful scarlet and black blazers and caps, white pants, and black and blue hands against a background of Cope green would send a thrill through the sensitive soul. But for those who participate the game is "well taken."

The Scarlet and Black, with a 3-7 record in 1949, will again play teams from the General Electric, Fairmount, Antilles, and Brooklyn Cricket Clubs as well as Howard and Lincoln Universities, Ursinus, and the Alumni.

Front Row: Burton, Dodge, MacIntosh, Flint. Back Row: Woodward, Sener, Pollard, J. Brown.

After a more or less fog-bound season of fall racing, the Haverford Nautical Club is hoping for a little better luck this spring. Under the Commodoreship of John Dodge, the sea-going Fords have four regattas at Annapolis and one at the New York Maritime Academy coming up. The Middle Atlantic Championships will be held at Annapolis on May 6-7, following an elimination regatta April 22-23. Meets with Navy and George Washington are also on the spring slate.

1949, the second season of fall racing for the Fords, saw the sailors journey to Kings Point one week-end, sit that one out because of fog, and then try again the next Saturday. This time they were becalmed. At least there are no races at Kings Point this spring. Following the becalming at Kings Point on Saturday the tars moved on down Long Island to Webb on Sunday and finally got in some sailing. However, they had to operate in unfamiliar "Comets" and could do no better than a third against Webb and Lafayette.

The Club owns four eleven foot "Penguins" in which they practice, but all racing proper is done in boats owned by host schools such as Stevens, Navy, and George Washington. Most of these boats are of the "Tempest" class. Since Haverford's boats are no great shakes, the Nautical Club is still hoping for some dough with which to buy better scows, because interest in the club is increasing every year. Beside Dodge, Vice-Commodore Jim Brown, and skippers Bruce MacIntosh, Tom Woodward, and Dusty Fife, no less than eight Freshmen are going to crew and possibly skipper in regattas this spring.

golf

Way back in February while the snow was on the ground and cold winds were howling, Captain Bill Rhoads sent out a call for all men interested in golf this spring. When the meeting was over and Bill had taken stock of the situation he found himself in the favorable position of having five returning lettermen and a flock of promising newcomers. The lettermen returning to compete were Capt. Rhoads, a monogram winner for three years, and other seniors Jack Holcombe, Runcie Tatnall, and Bill Miller, and sophomore Paul Sterner. The new men were junior Dick Huffman, sophomore Al Adams, and freshmen Dave O'Neall, Bill Wightman, Bob Logan, and Art Leibold.

The season outlook is quite bright, but there are several "ifs" to straighten out before any real forecast can be made. Steps will have to be taken to make sure that Bill Rhoads brings his clubs to all the matches; he left them at the U. of Virginia last spring. Jack Holcombe will have a matchless alibi if he finds that things aren't going too well; after all, he just bought a new set of irons. Bill Miller is going to do his best to brush up on the three and four foot putts. He and Sammy Snead seem to have a lot in common when it comes to the short ones. Runcie Tatnall will be working hard to get those short irons sticking close to the pin, and Paul Sterner is going to do his best to straighten out his hook. Rhoads is hoping that from the new men one or two good golfers can be developed.

Last year marked the first season that the Ford golfers had invaded the Southland. There they lost three matches to the year-round golfers of Quantico Marine Base, University of Virginia, and the University of North Carolina which was led by NCAA champion Harvie Ward. However this experience put the Fords a long way ahead of their regular season rivals and enabled them to enjoy a relatively successful season, 5-6-2, which numbered successes over Drexel, Moravian, Ursinus, St. Joseph's, and a trouncing of Swarthmore, 8-1.

Back Row: Adams, O'Neall, C. Amussen, Sterner, Coach Bill Docherty.
Front Row: Logan, Holcombe, Capt. Bill Rhoads, Tatnall.

tennis

For some years now tennis has been one sport that Haverford can count on for a winning season. Ford court squads have for three successive years copped the Middle Atlantic States championship, winning in 1949 with a 5-0 record in league competition. The season record, compiled against some of the best local and Eastern teams, was 10-3. Only losses to Princeton, Davidson, and Yale marred the situation. It's interesting to note that in those ten victories opposing teams won a total of only four matches. The Scarlet put six shut-outs and four 8-1 matches in the victory bag during the season.

Prognostication, a large and dangerous word, might be indulged in at this point, according to all rules, but more than a fairly safe promise for a winning season, little is going to be said here.

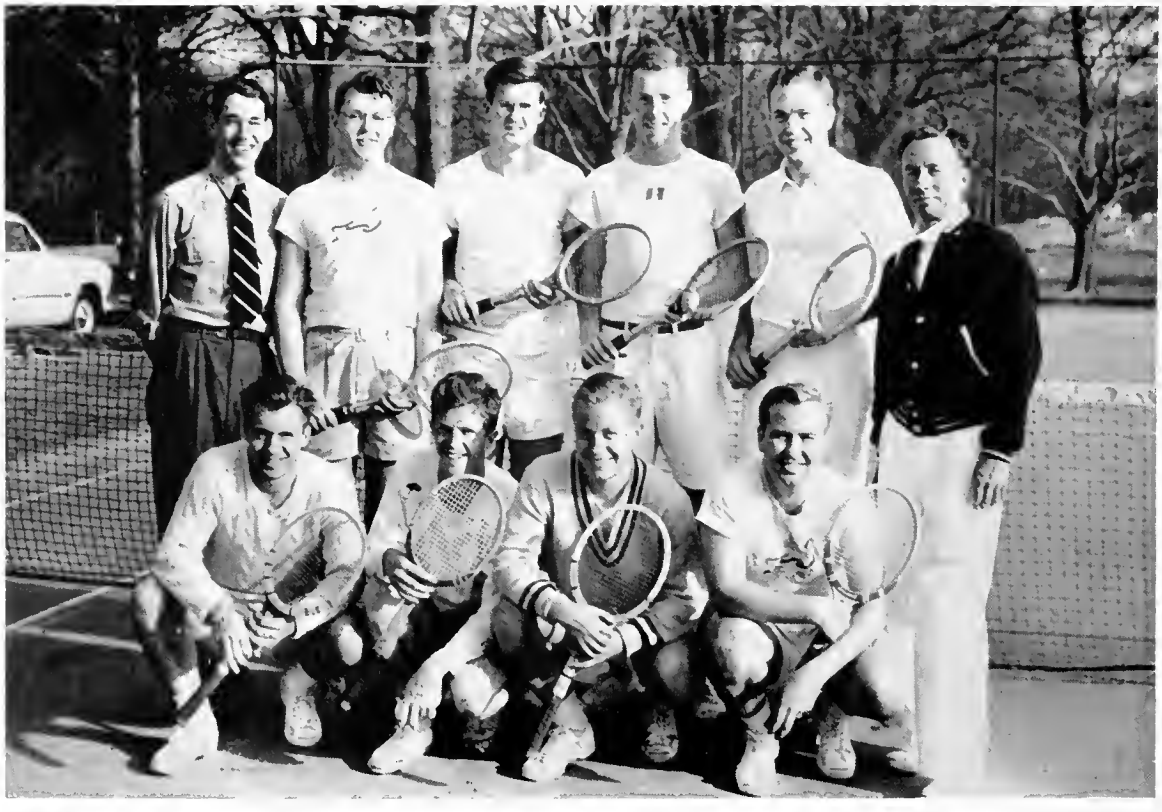
The tennis season does not officially open until April, but during the so-called vacation, at the end of March, the netmen will journey down to the land of "you-all" to take a whack at some really fine Southern tennis teams. The University of North Carolina and the University of Virginia are never known for their weak racquet wielders, and fortified by lots of sunshine and mountain lightning, a traditional southern beverage we are told, these demons of the court usually hand our winter-pallid court pesters a good trimming. But the experience of playing in the torrid zone seems to be worth the lickings, as it pays off in victories later in the season.

Happily enough, Coach Norm Bramall still has the nucleus of last year's championship team with him this year. Although Tom Crolius has gone the way of all flesh (graduated), such stalwarts as G. Diehl Mateer (also something of a squash player), the Betson boys, Dick and Bob, Jim Foster, Hank Stern, and John Thomas will return to the net wars this season. There's a team for you right there.

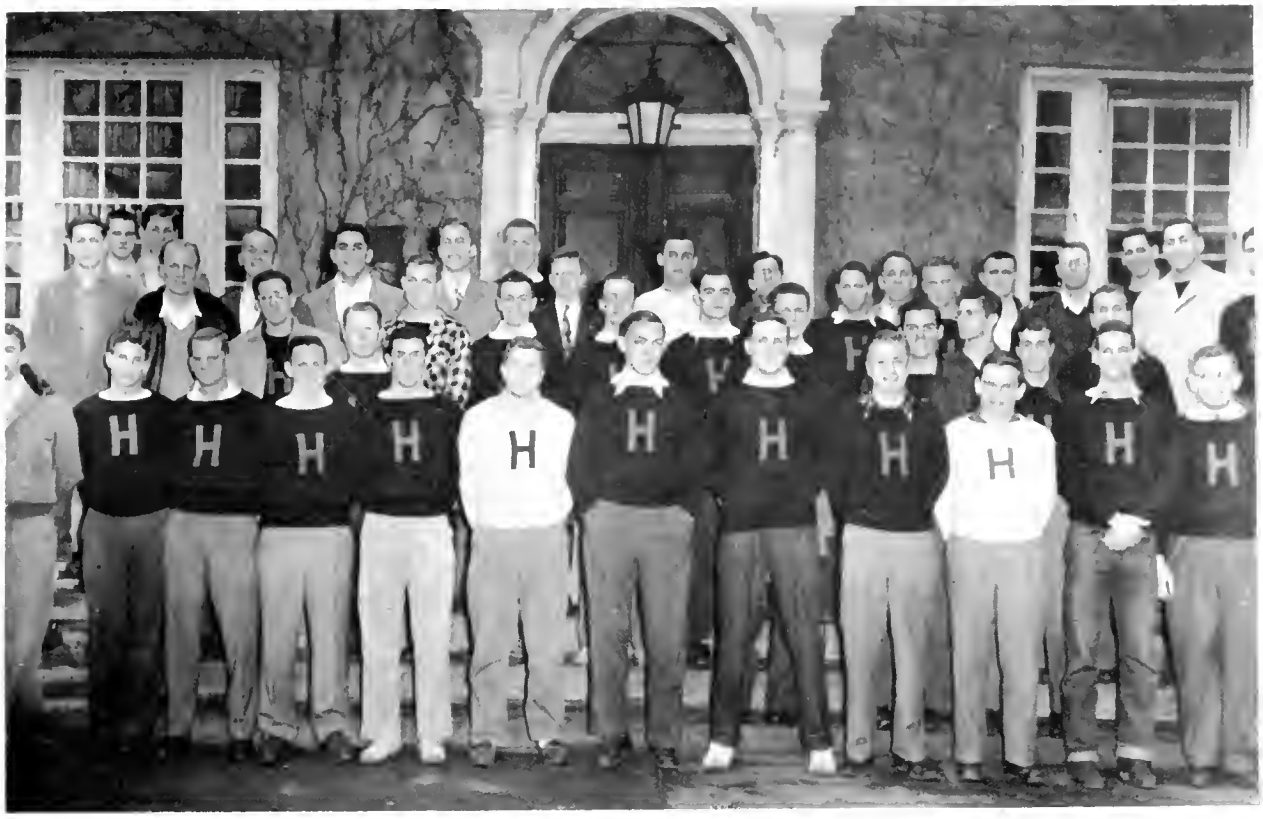
But some of these men are going to find competition tough from such 1949 Jayvees as Ed Bellinger, Dick Eberly, Bill Vogel, and Drew Deacon. These men made up the basis of a strong J.V. last year, and knock-down, drag-out (if you'll excuse the cliche) fights can be expected for the lower positions on the varsity team.

On the schedule this year, besides the always rugged Southern outfits, are such tough competition as Delaware, Temple, Rutgers, Penn, and Princeton, not to mention Swarthmore, the tail-enders of any really complete Haverford athletic schedule. With Davidson and Yale passed up this year by Scarlet athletic planners, only Princeton, of the teams victorious over Haverford in 1949, remains.

So when the skies begin to clear a little and the mud has disappeared from the tennis bogs (rather courts), it's within the realm of possibility that Haverford College could have an undefeated season and retain their Middle Atlantic championship for the fourth straight year.



Back Row: Manager Tom Stevens, Eberly, Deacon, Foster, Capt. Diehl Mateer, Coach Norm Bramall.
Front Row: Bellinger, J. Thomas, Dick Betson, Bob Betson.



Front Row: Hibberd, Zweifler, Snader, G. Colman, Walker, Vice-Pres. Maroney, Pres. Rodewald, Sec.-Treas. Collier, W. Betson, Harper, Billo, Strohl. Second Row: Heberton, Baldwin, Hume, Rudisill, Harris, Steere, D. Amussen, Boteler, Cadwallader, Garrison, R. Betson. Third Row: H. Bair, T. Todd, Stein, J. Wood, Greenwald, Mateer, Foster, Flanders, Chandler, Halpern, Vedova, Bomze, Woll, Flint, Brown, Morrell, W. Miller, Dodge.

varsity club

Any student who has won his varsity letter in athletic competition is automatically eligible to become a member of the Varsity Club, and there are usually about one hundred active members.

Every year, at the end of the football season, the Varsity Club is especially in the spotlight, when it organizes the festivities for the Swarthmore, or Varsity Club, Weekend. Last fall the excitement started Friday afternoon, when the Ford soccer team dropped a close game to Swarthmore. That evening spirits were high again, however. The bonfire was a success, in spite of Swarthmore efforts to set it off too early. From the bonfire, the crowd made its way up to the gym for several hours of square dancing.

At the football game the next day, things looked black during the first half, with Swarthmore leading 14-0. For a while in the second half, it looked as if Haverford might pull out a victory, but a blocked extra-point kick left us on the short end of a 14-13 score. But it was impossible to dampen for long the enthusiasm of the weekend, and the dance that evening more than made up for the disappointment of the afternoon. The next morning at ten-thirty breakfast was served in the common room for those who were still up, or were able to get up.

Another function of the Varsity Club, and one closer to the real purpose for which the club is formed, is the organization and supervision of the annual Haverford Sub-freshman Day. The Club's main purpose is to foster spirit and good sportsmanship, and to aid in the development of Haverford athletics. In view of this purpose, each fall the Club tries to find and attract to Haverford young students and athletes of outstanding ability. A special day is set aside, and the most promising school and prep school boys are invited to come to Haverford to meet the students, talk with the faculty, and see the campus. The process is usually repeated in the springtime, too, on a smaller scale.

The Alumni Varsity Club, organized last year, has come into its own, and has been a big help in many ways, especially in the Sub-freshman Day activities.

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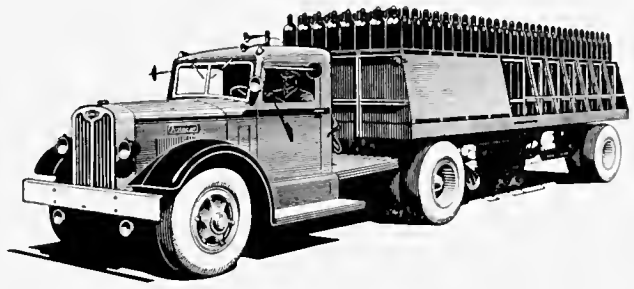

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